

**THE : STANDARD
VOCAL : ALBUMS**

Baritone Songs

FIRST SERIES.



STAFF: AND: SOL-FA:
NOTATIONS: WITH:
ACCOMPANIMENTS

PRICE

2/- NET



Printed in Great Britain.

Contents.

Ah! wert thou but mine own, love,	Pierson
The Arrow and the Song,	Balfe
Annie Laurie,	Scott
The Banks of Allan Water,	Horn
The Bell-Ringer,	Wallace
The Brave Old Oak,	Loder
The Death of Nelson,	Braham
The Diver,	Loder
Every Bullet has its Billet,	Bishop
The Flying Dutchman,	Parry
The Four Jolly Smiths,	Leslie
The Friar of Orders Grey,	Reeve
Friend of the Brave,	Callcott
The Guardship,	Lover
The Heart bow'd down,	Balfe
Heart of Oak,	Boyce
If Doughty Deeds,	Sullivan
In Happy Moments,	Wallace
I never can forget,	Mellan
Oh! Firm as Oak,	Bishop
The Outlaw,	Loder
Phillis is my only Joy,	Hobbs
The Pilot,	Nelson
Rage, thou angry Storm,	Benedict
Revenge!	Hatton
Rock'd in the Cradle of the Deep,	Knight
Simon the Cellarer,	Hatton
The Slave's Dream,	Weiss
A Son of the Desert,	Phillips
Speed on, my Bark,	Leslie
The Stirrup Cup,	Arditi
To Anthea,	Hatton
The Village Blacksmith,	Weiss
Will-o'-the-Wisp,	Cherry
The Wolf,	Shield

**BAYLEY:&:FERGUSON
LONDON:and:GLASGOW.**

THE STANDARD VOCAL ALBUMS.

VOCAL DUETS, Soprano and Contralto.

Paper Cover, 2s. net. By Post, 2s. 3d.

After Water, -	Hume	Land of swallows, -	Meredith	Spring returning, -	Conway
Angel, The, -	Burnside	Last rose of summer, -	Morris	Still as the night, -	Owen
Bonnie Earl of Moray, -	Scottish	List to the convent bells, -	Blockley	Sweet babe, a golden cradle, -	Old
Fly away, birdling, -	Abt	My love is like, -	Scottish	Tell us, O tell us, -	Irish
I heard a voice, -	Gloster	Maying, -	Smith	The rowan tree, -	Gloster
I know a bank, -	Horn	Or went thou in the cauld, -	Mendelssohn	Turn ye to me, -	Nairne
Juanita, -	Mrs. Norton	Orpheus with his lute, -	Bishop	Wanderer's night song, -	Traditional
Keel row, The, -	Tyniodes	Row weel, my boatie, -	Smith	Ye banks and braes, -	Rabbie in
					Scots

VOCAL DUETS, Soprano and Tenor.

Paper Cover, 2s. net. By Post, 2s. 3d.

Adieu, The, -	Hystal	Home to our (<i>Il Trovatore</i>), -	Verdi	O that we two were maying, -	British
A night in Venice, -	Luccas	Huntingtower, -	Scottish	Sailor sighs, The, -	British
A night of love, -	Arillis	I've wander'd in dreams, -	Wade	See, love, the moon is beaming, -	Boyle
Do you remember? -	Campagne	Life's dream is o'er, -	Asher	Still as the night, -	Oliver
Echo dust, The, -	Kraham	Miserere Scene (<i>Il Trovatore</i>), -	Verdi	Through valley, through forest, -	Oliver
Flew on, thou shining river, -	Stevenson	Night hymn at sea, -	Stafford	When thy bosom heaves the sigh, -	Bracebridge

VOCAL DUETS, Soprano and Baritone.

Paper Cover, 2s. net. By Post, 2s. 3d.

A.B.C., -	Parry	Of fairy wand had I the, -	Wallace	Tell me, gentle stranger, -	Parry
A Greeting, -	Abt	Oh, light-winged, happy -	Thomas	When golden Phœbus, -	Nicolai
How beautiful is night! -	Richards	Singing lesson, The, -	Floravanti	When I know that thou art near, -	de la
Love thou! -	Pinault	Still as the night, -	Göthe	When the wind blows in from, -	Smart
Manly heart, The, -	Mozart	Syrene and Friar, The, -	Emanuel		

VOCAL DUETS, Tenor and Baritone.

Paper Cover, 2s. net. By Post, 2s. 3d.

Army and navy, -	Cooke	Fishermen, The, -	Gabusi	Minute gun at sea, -	King
As I saw fair Clora walk, -	Haydn	Flow gently, Deva, -	Parry	Moon has raised her lamp, -	Benedict
Could a man be secure? -	Godwin	Flow on, thou shining, -	Stevenson	Serenade, -	Schubert
Dicky-bird and the owl, The, -	Bullivant	Haste, my Nanette, -	Treuroe	Watchman, what of the night? -	Stafford
Excelsior! -	Balis	Larboard watch, -	Williams	Wee cooper o' Fife, -	Moffat
		Love and war, -	Cooke		

SCOTTISH SONGS.

Paper Cover, 2s. net. By Post, 2s. 3d.

Afton Water, -	Hume	Doun the burn, -	Crawford	Oh! why left I my hame? -	Giffillan
Annie Laurie, -	Scott	Gae bring to me, -	Nimmo	Old Scotland, I love thee, -	Lithgow
Auld House, -	Home	Ilka blude o' grass, -	Ballantine	Robin Adair, -	Old Ballad
Auld Lang Syne, -	Burns	Jeanie's black e'e, -	Macneill	Scotland yet! -	M'Lod
Auld Scotch Bangs, -	Leson	Jessie's dream, -	Blockley	Scottish blue bells, -	Barber
Battle of Stirling, -	Chalmers	Jessie, the flower, -	Smith	Scottish emigrant's farewell, -	Hume
Blue bonnets over the border, -	Bell	Jock o' Hazeldean, -	Scott	Standard on the braes o' Mar, -	Dear
Banks o' Loch Lomond, -	Traditional	John Anderson, my je, -	Burns	The lea rig, -	Reid
Bonnie lass o' Ballochmyl, -	Jackson	Laird o' Cockpen, -	Nairne	The rowan tree, -	Nairne
Bonnie Mary of Argyle, -	Nelson	Lochnagar, -	Byron	There grows a bonnie brier, -	Traditional
Bonnie Scotland, I adore thee, -	Blumphie	Macgregor's gathering, -	Lee	Turn ye to me, -	Wilton
Bonnie wee thing, -	Burns	March of Cameron men, -	Campbell	We'd better bide a wee, -	Claribel
Caller herrin', -	Gow	Mary Morison, -	Burns	Wee cooper o' Fife, -	Grizel
Call o'u, -	Gray	My heart is air, -	Burns	Will ye no come back again? -	Nairne
Cam' ye by Athol? -	Hell Gou	O for the bloom, -	Glover	Wi' a hundred pipers, -	Nairne
Cemin' thre' the rye, -	Burns	Of a' the airts, -	Burns	Ye banks and braes, -	Burns
		O my love is like, -	Burns		

London—BAYLEY & FERGUSON—Glasgow

STANDARD VOCAL ALBUMS

BARITONE SONGS
(First Series)

With

Accompaniments for Pianoforte

Carefully Edited and Revised.



BAYLEY & FERGUSON

LONDON: 2 Great Marlborough St., W. GLASGOW: 54 Queen St.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
AH ! WERT THOU BUT MINE OWN LOVE,	<i>Pierson,</i> 15
ARROW AND THE SONG, THE,	<i>Balfe,</i> 16
ANNIE LAURIE,	<i>Scott,</i> 78
BANKS OF ALLAN WATER, THE,	<i>Horn,</i> 63
BELL-RINGER, THE,	<i>Wallace,</i> 23
BRAVE OLD OAK, THE,	<i>Loder,</i> 90
DEATH OF NELSON, THE,	<i>Braham,</i> 26
DIVER, THE,	<i>Loder,</i> 72
EVERY BULLET HAS ITS BILLET,	<i>Bishop,</i> 96
FLYING DUTCHMAN, THE,	<i>Parry,</i> 50
FOUR JOLLY SMITHS, THE,	<i>Leslie,</i> 92
FRIAR OF ORDERS GREY, THE,	<i>Reeve,</i> 60
FRIEND OF THE BRAVE,	<i>Callcott,</i> 54
GUARDSHIP, THE,	<i>Lover,</i> 94
HEART BOW'D DOWN, THE,	<i>Balfe,</i> 80
HEART OF OAK,	<i>Boyce,</i> 71
IF DOUGHTY DEEDS,	<i>Sullivan,</i> 6
IN HAPPY MOMENTS,	<i>Wallace,</i> 36
I NEVER CAN FORGET,	<i>Mellon,</i> 86
OH ! FIRM AS OAK,	<i>Bishop,</i> 82
OUTLAW, THE,	<i>Loder,</i> 88
PHILLIS IS MY ONLY JOY,	<i>Hobbs,</i> 44
PILOT, THE,	<i>Nelson,</i> 84
RAGE, THOU ANGRY STORM,	<i>Benedict,</i> 19
REVENGE !	<i>Hatton,</i> 42
ROCK'D IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP,	<i>Knight,</i> 8
SIMON THE CELLARER,	<i>Hatton,</i> 30
SLAVE'S DREAM, THE,	<i>Weiss,</i> 46
SON OF THE DESERT, A,	<i>Phillips,</i> 10
SPEED ON MY BARK,	<i>Leslie,</i> 68
STIRRUP CUP, THE,	<i>Arditi,</i> 75
TO ANTHEA,	<i>Hatton,</i> 3
VILLAGE BLACKSMITH, THE,	<i>Weiss,</i> 32
WILL-O'-THE-WISP,	<i>Cherry,</i> 38
WOLF, THE,	<i>Shield,</i> 64

To Anthea.

Words by HERRICK.

Music by J. L. HATTON.

Allegro.

VOICE. *f*

Key Eb. { : | : s | l t | d' s - t : l s : f | m : f | r : - d |
Bid me to live, and I will live Thy Pro-test-ant to

PIANO. { *f*

{ d : - l : m | s : - f | m : d | s : - f | m : m | f : s | l : s : f |
be; Or bid me love, and I will give A lov-ing heart to

{ { m : - s : se | l : m | f : - l | l : m | f : l | l : l | l : d' |
thee. A heart as soft, a heart as kind, A heart as sound and

{ { d' : - l : l | s : - s | s : s | t : l | l : s : f | m : f | r : - d |
free As in the whole world thou can't find, That heart I'll give to

dim.

thee. :m Bid
 cresc. dim.
 that heart stay, and it will stay To hon-our thy de - cree; Or
 cresc. f dim.
 bid it lan-guish quite a-way, And't shall do so for thee. Bid
 semper p
 Eb.t.
 me to weep, and I will weep, While I have eyes to see: And
 cresc.
 hav-ing none, yet I will keep A heart to weep for thee. Bid

A musical score page featuring two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The lyrics are written below the notes in a cursive font. The lyrics read: "se :f | m :-l | se :f | m :m | m :m | r :d | t | d :— | — :d | me des - pair, and I'll des - pair, Un - der that Cy - press tree: Or". The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Bb.t.

bid me die, and I will dare E'en Death, to die for

cresc.

f. Eb.

f. Eb. cresc.

thee. Thou art my life, my love, my heart, The

sempre f

cresc. e molto

The image shows a page from a musical score for 'The Parting' by G. F. Handel. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef, two flats, and a tempo marking of 'rall.'. The lyrics are: 't :1 :s :f | m :f r :—d | d :— :— :— ; :— :— :|| ev -'ry part, To live and die for thee.' The bottom staff is for the piano, featuring a treble clef and a bass clef, with dynamics like 'colla voce' and 'a tempo'. The score includes a key signature of two flats and a common time.

If doughty Deeds my Lady please.

Words by GRAHAM OF GARTMORE.

Music by ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

Allegro con energia.

PIANO.



Key Eb. || : | :s| d :m | s :s| d :m | s :s|
I. If dough-ty deeds my la - dy please, Right
2. But if fond love thy heart can gain, I

{ d :m | s :d' | d' :— | t | t | l :— | l | l :f . r |
soon I'll mount my steed; And strong his arm, and
nev - er broke a vow; No mai - den lays her

{ s :— | s | s :m | d :r | m a :r . d | s :— | :— | :s |
fast his seat That bears from me the meed.
skaith to me, I nev - er lov'd but you. I'll
For

{ d :m | s :s| d :m | s :s| d :— | m | s :d' | d' f :— | m :— | r |
wear thy col - ours in my cap Thy pic - ture at my heart;
you a - lone I ride the ring, For you I wear the blue;
And

B.t.

{ p | d :m | s :s| d :m | s :s| d :— | m | s :d' | d' f :— | m :— | r |
And

a tempo

cresc.

rit.

f. Eb.

p

{ d :r .m l t , t , d :t .d r :d .r m :f i :l .t d s :— |— :s
he that bends not to thine eye Shall rue it to his smart!) Then
you a - lone I strive to sing, O tell me how to. woo! } Then

cresc.

colla voce

p a tempo

{ s :—.m d :—.r d :—.t , t , :s s :m d :—.r d :t , t , d :r l m :f
tell me how to woo thee, love, O tell me how to woo thee! For thy dear sake, no

{ s :l l t :d' d :—.d l :f f :m | :r d :d' l t :se
care I'll take Tho' ne'er an-o - ther trow me, For thy dear sake no

cresc.

f

D. S. for 2nd verse. Last time.

ff

ff

{ se :l l s :f m :—.f s :l r :—.— d :— |— : d' :l t :— d' :— |— :
care I'll take Tho' ne'er an-o - ther trow me. trow me.

Rock'd in the Cradle of the Deep.

Words by Mrs WILLARD.

Andante tranquillo.

*Music by J. P. KNIGHT.
Arranged by ALFRED MOFFAT.*

PIANO.

p con espress.

poco ritard.

Rd.

*

Key G.

I. Rock'd in the cra - cle of the deep, — I lay me down — in peace to such the trust that still were mine, — Tho' stor - my winds — sweep o'er the

Rd.

Rd.

Rd.

Rd.

D.t.

sleep.
brine;

Se - cure; I rest up - on the wave, — For Thou, O
Or tho' the tem - pest's fie - ry breath — Rous'd me from

Rd.

Rd.

cresc.

Rd.

Lord, — hast power to save.
sleep — to wreck and death,

I know — Thou wilt not slight my
In O - cean cave still safe with

1 m . f :— . m | 1 m :— |— : . m | m :— . m | re . m :f , m

1 m :— . m | 1 m :— |— : . m | m :— . m | re . m :f , m

Lord, — hast power to save.
sleep — to wreck and death,

I know — Thou wilt not slight my

In O - cean cave still safe with

1 m :— . m | 1 m :— |— : . m | m :— . m | re . m :f , m

1 m :— . m | 1 m :— |— : . m | m :— . m | re . m :f , m

Lord, — hast power to save.
sleep — to wreck and death,

I know — Thou wilt not slight my

In O - cean cave still safe with

1 m :— . m | 1 m :— |— : . m | m :— . m | re . m :f , m

1 m :— . m | 1 m :— |— : . m | m :— . m | re . m :f , m

Lord, — hast power to save.
sleep — to wreck and death,

I know — Thou wilt not slight my

In O - cean cave still safe with

1 m :— . m | 1 m :— |— : . m | m :— . m | re . m :f , m

1 m :— . m | 1 m :— |— : . m | m :— . m | re . m :f , m

Lord, — hast power to save.
sleep — to wreck and death,

I know — Thou wilt not slight my

In O - cean cave still safe with

p poco cresc.

r : - | - : .r | r : - .r | de .r : m ,r | d : - | - : .s | s : - .s | fe .s : d .r
 call, Thee, For Thou dost mark the spar-row's fall, The germ of im-mor-tal - i - ty, And calm and peaceful is my

p *pp poco cresc.*

m : - | s : | s : s : s : f : m .r | m : - | - : .s | s : - .s | fe .s : d .r
 sleep, Rock'd in the cra-dle of the deep; And calm and peaceful is my

colla voce *pp poco cresc.*

ritard. *1st Verse.*

m : - | s : | s : s : s : fe .s : l : m .r | d : - | - :
 sleep, Rock'd in the cra-dle of the deep.

ritard. *p a tempo*

2nd Verse.

: | : .s : | d : - | - : | : | :
 2. And d : - | - : | : | :
 deep.

poco ritard.

A Son of the Desert am I.

WALTER A. PHILLIPS.

JOHN P. WILSON.

Allegro.

PIANO.

RECIT.

Lah is C.
Key Eb. { m | 1 : m . m | d . d : - l, | d : - | - : || : | : . m }

A son of the de-sert am I. — The

Allegretto.

{ | m : re . f | m : r . d | t, d . t, | l, : . m }

i - ron-clad hoofs of my horse spurn the sand. The

{ | s : r . r | r . r : - . r | r : m . f | m : . m }

wide spread-ing de-sert is peace ful and grand; My

accel.

good lance at rest, at my side hangs my brand, My brave A - rab comrades

f *colla voce* *f*

ad lib.

come at my command.

C. t.m.l. *Tempo di marcia.*

son of the de - sert am I. None so daunt - less and free on

p colla voce

land or on sea, For a son of the de-sert am I. None so

daunt-less and free on land or on sea, For a son of the de-sert am I.

RECIT.

s.d.f. Eb. Lah is C. { d₁, }

I

Allegro.

f

{ I : l, t, | d : r . m | f : m . re | m : m | m . ire . m | s if . r }
scoff at the Sy - ba-rite's ease so se-cure, Lux - u - ri-ous life I could

accel.

{ t, m : - x | d : m | d' t : l . se | l . m : s . f | m . r : d . r | m : m }
nev-er en-dure. 'Tis free-dom I love though the world be ob-scure, The

colla voce

Grandioso.

C. t.m.l.

{ m . m : - m | m . m : - m | m : r . re | m : m . m | I : l, t, | d : d : - r | m : - l : m : s . s ||
desert's wild grandeur a - lone can al-lure; For a son of the desert am I. None so

Tempo di marcia.

f

{ d' : t . l | s : fe . s | t : l . la | s : fe . s | r' : t . l | s . l : - f }
daunt - less and free on land or on sea, For a son of the de-sert am

p

I. None so daunt-less and free on land or on sea, For a

Andante. s. d. f. Eb.

son of the de-sert am I. stacc. e piano And I

col basso

know that Zu - li ca a - waits in her tent, The

fair est in all the sun - kissed Or i - ent; Whose

form has the grace of the palm hea-ven - sent, She will

{ | d' : - : - | t : 1 | s : - : - | :d :f | m : - : - | m : - : x | d : - : - | }

wel - come her love when the storm - cloud is spent.

Allegretto.

{ | m . m | 1 :1 .1 | 1 .1 : - .1 | se : - | - :m . m | 1 :1 .t, | d .t, : - .1 | }

For a son of the de-sert am I. _____ For a son of the de-sert am I.

Tempo di marcia.

C. t. m. l.

{ | m : - | :m' s . s | d' :t .1 | s :fe .s | t :l .a | s :fe .s | }

I. _____ None so daunt - less and free on land or on sea, For a

{ | r' :t .1 | s .1 : - .f | m : - | :s .s | d' :de' .de' | r' :r' | }

son of the de-sert am I. None so daunt - less and free on

{ | ma' :r' .d' | s' :fe .s | l { | se :d' | } t { | f' :l | } :t) | d' : - | }

land or on sea, For a son of the de-sert am I. _____

Ah! Wert Thou but mine own.

Music by H. HUGO PIERSON.

Andantino patetico.

PIANO.

Key G.
marc. il Basso

s, l, t, d, r m s, d t, d t, l, s, : s, l, t, d, r
I. Ah, wert thou but mine own, love, How deep my joy would be!
2. Ah, wert thou but mine own, love, How sweet this world would be!

How fond were my ca-
Then all my soul's de-

m, s, m, r, d, t, r, d, l, s, : s, m, d, t, d, f, r, de, r
ress, love, How dear thy peace to me; From all the storms of life se-ure, With
sire, love, Were still to gaze on thee; Nor wealth, nor fame, one charm can prove, If

s, f, m, r, d, t, a, l, : r, m, f, s, s, l, t, d, de, m, r, d
thee my bliss were ev-er sure, From all the storms of life se-ure, With thee my
thou but smile, my on-ly love, Nor wealth, nor fame, one charm can prove, If thou, if

rallen.
t, l, s, f, m, r, d, : :
bliss, my bliss were ev-er sure!
thou but smile, my on-ly love!

rallen.

a tempo

dolce marc.

sfz

The Arrow and the Song.

Words by LONGFELLOW.

Music by M. W. BALFE.

Molto moderato.

PIANO.

Piano: The piano part consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower is in bass clef. It features chords and some rhythmic patterns. Dynamics like *p*, *cresc.*, *dim.*, and *pp* are indicated. Measure numbers are present above the staves.

Vocal Part: The vocal part is in soprano range, indicated by a soprano clef. The music is set in common time (indicated by a 'C'). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The vocal line follows the piano accompaniment closely, with lyrics written below the notes. The vocal part includes dynamics such as *p*, *cresc.*, *f pp*, *dim.*, and *cresc.*.

Lyrics: The lyrics are provided in both musical notation (with note heads) and text form. The text is as follows:

Key G.
I shot an arrow in - to the air
It fell to earth, I
know not where,
For so swift - ly it flew,
the sight could not
fol - low it, The sight could not fol - low it in its flight.
I breath'd a song

B♭.

mā d d d t l l s f m :— d d d d t l l s f m :—

And the song from be - ginning to end I found a-gain in the heart of a friend,

G. dim.

:d d d d d d d d :— l d d d d d d :—

And the song from be - gin - ning to end I found a-gain in the

pp *f* *dim.*

cresc.

cresc. riten.

d d d d l d :— r r r t l :— m m m l d :— f f f m l r d r :—

heart of a friend, I found a-gain, I found a-gain, I found a-gain in the

p *cresc.* *cresc. riten.*

m :— l r d t l d :—

heart of a friend.

ff a tempo

dim. *p* *pp* *ppp*

Rage, Thou angry Storm.

Words by GEORGE LINLEY.

Music by Sir JULIUS BENEDICT.

Allegro con brio.

PIANO.

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The first staff is for the piano, marked 'PIANO.' and 'Allegro con brio.' It features two systems of music. The first system starts with a forte dynamic (ff) and includes markings for crescendo and decrescendo. The second system begins with a dynamic of f. The vocal part starts in the second system, marked 'Key B♭.' with lyrics: 'I love this fierce and e-le-men-tal strife!' The vocal line continues through the third and fourth systems, with the piano providing harmonic support. The fifth system concludes the piece with the lyrics: 'What mu-sic in the loud-ly peal-ing'.

Key B♭. : | .r :f .r | t₁ : - t₁ | t₁.t₁ : d.r | se₁ : | :
I love this fierce and e-le-men-tal strife!

What mu-sic in the loud-ly peal-ing

4. G \flat .

{11} :1, | : | : | : | : | : | dm : m . f |
 thun - der! That, which a -

D.b.t.

{se:t, | m . r :d . t, | d : | : lr f ,f :m . r | se . se :t . 1 | 1 :m | : |
 wa-kens fear in fee-ble hearts, But gives un-to my rest-less mind new plea-sure.

Moderato.

trem.
 assai
 cresc.

p pp

\S

{ m : - ,1 | se ,t :m | 1 : - ,d |
 Rage, thou an - gry storm! Rage, thou
 Flash, ye light - nings pale! Flash, ye

It ... r'f — :m ..,r | d :— ,t| l ..,t,:d ,r | m :— | m :— ,l
 an - gry storm! Dark - ly roll, ye thun - ders of the night! Pour your
 light-nings pale! Play a-round this deep and sa - cred gloom. Winds! that

se ,t :m 1 :— ,d' t ,r'f — :m ..,r | d :— ,l
 ven - geance down! Pour your ven - geance down! To my soul your
 hoarse - ly wail, Winds! that hoarse - ly wail, Be your breath the

Bb. t.m.l.

f ,f :m ,se l'd :— : m :— | m :—
 fu - ry yields de-light. Joy! Joy!
 cold - ness of the tomb. Joy! Joy!

p cresc. molto

m r d :t, d l s :— s l :l f :— ,l, r :r r :s, m :—
 naught may re-press my de - sires, Death and hate my lips have sworn. Joy!
 who shall my wish-es re - strain? If one spark of va - lour shine? Joy!

m :— | m r d :d t, d l f :— | f :f f m :r d :d l s :— l,t,
 Joy! dark - ness my bo-som in - spires, Fear and fate I laugh, I laugh to
 Joy! > thoughts that the vul - gar stain, Ne'er shall cloud this breast, this breast of

|| d : s₁ | d : - .m | r .t₁ :d .l₁ | s₁ ,l₁ :s₁ .m₁ | d₁ : - .r₁ | m₁ .f₁ :s₁ .l₁ |
 scorn.) Ride on, ride on, ye roll-ing thun-ders of the night! Your fu-ry yields un-
 mine.}

|| t₁ .d : r .m | r : - s₁ : - | m : - | m : - | m a r d : t₁ d d₁ |
 to my soul de-light. Joy! Joy! nought may re-press my de-

|| s₁ : - | s₁ :l₁ | f₁ : - ,l₁ | r :r | r :s₁ | m : - | m : - |
 sires; Death and hate my lips have sworn, Joy! Joy!

|| m a r d : d t₁ ,l₁ | f : - | f :f | f :m :t₁ :r d l₁ | s₁ :l s i f e s i | m : - .r | d :
 darkness my bosom in-spires, Fear and hate I laugh, I laugh to scorn.

D.S.

The Bell-Ringer.

Words by JOHN OXFORD.

Music by W. VINCENT WALLACE.

Andante ma non troppo.

PIANO.

dolce

Key Eb. { :s₁ || 1.I d :— d | d :d | m :— | r :l₁,l₁ }
set the bell a - ring - ing, When the
set the bell a - toll - ing, When the
set the bell a - peal - ing, When in

decrese. *pp* *fz* =

{ :d :t₁,l₁ | s₁ :r ,m | d :— | :s₁,s₁ | d :— d | d :d | m :— | r :d,d }
bride to the al - tar was led; And I lov'd to hear it swing - ing, So
bride to the churchyard was borne, And the dis - mal notes went roll - ing, To
sha - dow is bu - ried the day, And a wond' - rous spell is steal - ing, O'er the

p *p* *fz* =

t i d : r : r : l : i : t : l : s : - | : s : r : d | f : m : - . r | d : d
 merri - ly o - ver my head; The chil - dren flung gay gar - lands round, While
 tell of a heart for - lorn; The wond'ring chil - dren stood a - ghast, As
 hearts of the grave and gay; The a - ged hear the fun' - ral chime, Of

f : m : l : - . s s : - . f | m : s d' : t . l | s : m l : s f | m : d
 I sent forth the jo - cund sound, Then ma - ny tears were shed, but yet The
 sa - ble mour - ners by them pass'd, "And she is gone so fair, so young," Thus
 slow - ly, sure - ly dy - ing time, The youth - ful hear a cheer - ing strain, That

rall. un poco *In Tempo*
 f : m : r | d : t : l : m : M : l : - s : - | f : - m : - | - {
 young lip smil'd while the cheek was wet. Ah! me,
 loud la - men - ted the i - iron tongue. Ah! me,
 tells them, day will re - vive a - gain. Ah! me,

d : - | t a : - l : - | - : t | d' : t . l | s : m l : s f | m : d {
 ah! me, ah! me, ah! me, a song of joy and hope, Was
 ah! me, ah! me, ah! me, a song of pe - rish'd hope, Was
 ah! me, ah! me, ah! me, a song of grief and hope, Is

1st & 2nd verses
p sotto voce

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, B-flat major. The top staff features a soprano vocal line with lyrics in parentheses. The second staff contains a piano accompaniment with dynamic markings *p*, *pp*, and *dim.*. The third staff continues the piano accompaniment. The bottom staff shows bass and harmonic support. The lyrics describe a harp-weaver's life and the sound of his harp. The score includes various dynamics like *cresc.*, *a piacere*, and *molto rall.*, as well as performance techniques such as *p colla voce* and *rall. e dim.*.

The Death of Nelson.

Music by BRAHAM.

Words by S. J. ARNOLD.

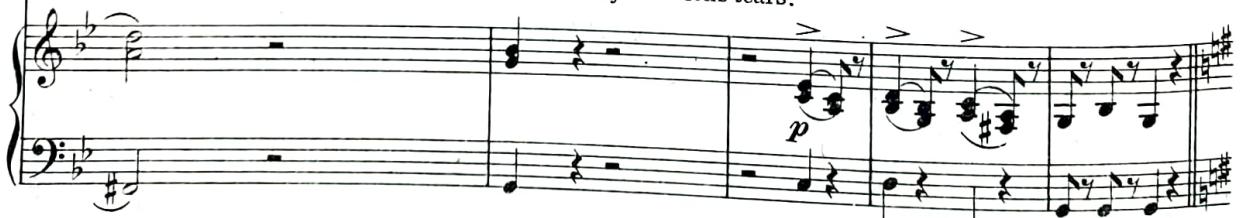
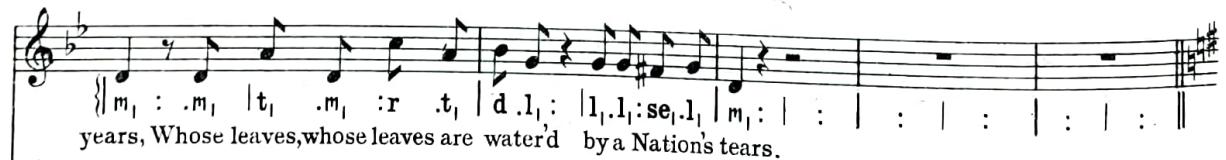
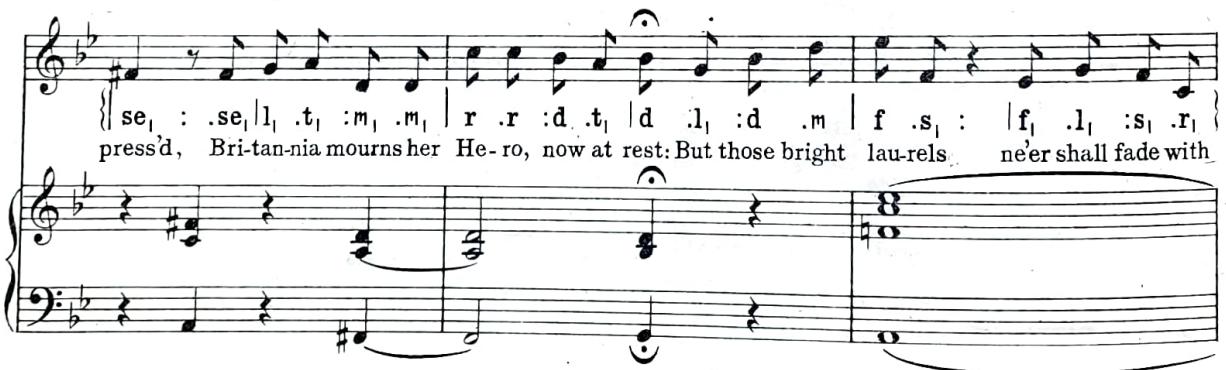
Larghetto.

P1A



RECIT.

Key Bb. { .1. : t. .d | m. : .m. | f. .m. : d. .1. }
Lah-is G. O'er Nelson's Tomb, with si-lent grief op-



ARIA.

Allegro.

Key G : m _ r | d : - . d | d : s | d : - | : d | r : - . m | f : m | r : - | : m , r |

I. 'Twas in Tra-fal-gar's bay We saw the Frenchmen lay, Each
2. And now the can-nons roar A - long th'af-fright-ed shore, Our

{ r : m , d | t , d , l | s , : | : m , r | d : - . d | d : s , d : - | : d , d | r : - . m | f : m }

heart was bound-ing then; We scorn'd the foreign yoke, For our ships were Bri-tish
Nel - son led the way, His ship the "Vic'try" named. Long be that "Vic'try"

{ r : - | : m , r | r : m , d | t , d , l | s , : - | : s , f : m | r : d | t , l , l | s , : s , }

Oak, And hearts of oak our men! Our Nel - son marked them on the wave, Three
famed, For Vic - t'ry crowned the day! But dear-ly was that conquest bought, Too

Bb.t. L is G.
a tempo marziale

G.t.m.l.

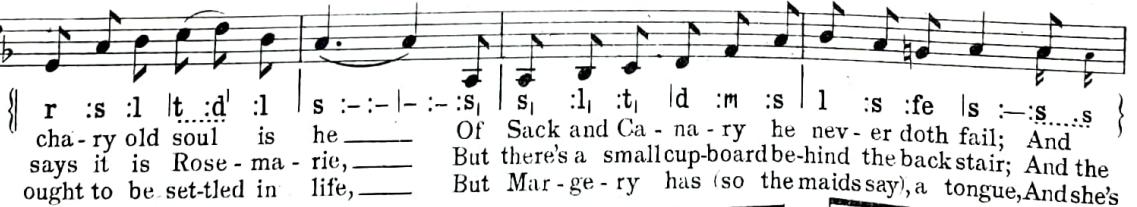
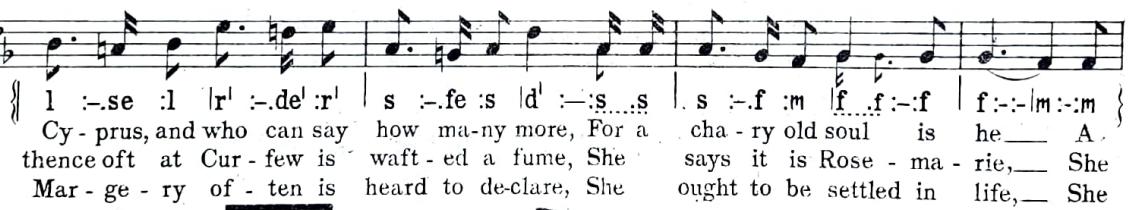
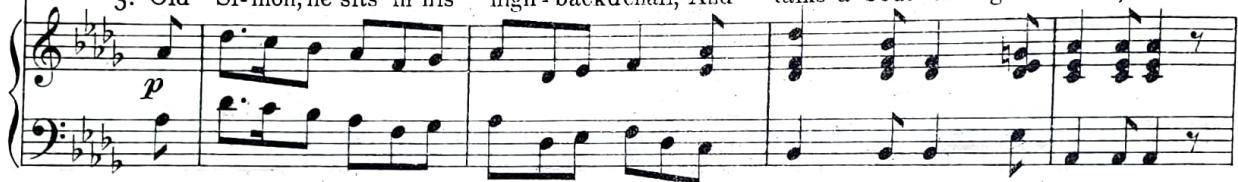
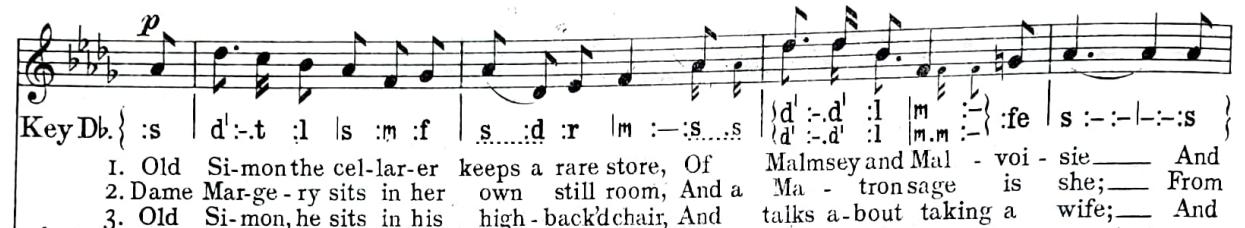
Simon the Cellarer.

Music by J. L. HATTON.

Words by W. H. BELLAMY.

Allegretto.

PIANO.



ad lib.

t :s :s l d :s :s f :m if | m :m m :m | ^sf :m :m :m
all the year round there is brew-ing of ale, Yet he nev-er ail - eth, he
maids say they of - ten see Mar-ge - ry there, Now Mar-ge - ry says that she
not ve - ry hand-some, and not ve - ry young: So some-how it ends with a

a tempo

m :m :m ll : - 1 1 { 1 : - .se :1} If :m :r d :r :t i : - s
quaint-ly doth say, While he keeps to his so - ber six fla-gons a day, But
grows ve - ry old, And must take a some-thing to keep out the cold! But
shake of the head, And Si - mon, he brews him a tank-ard in - stead. While

CHORUS.

d : m ll : r r s : - d f : - r m : f : s ll : t : d | m : f : r | d : - s
ho! ho! ho! his nose doth shew, How oft the blackJack to his lips doth go. But
ho! ho! ho! old Si-mon doth know, Where ma - ny a flask of his best doth go. But
ho! ho! ho! He will chuckle and crow, What! mar-ry old Mar-ge-ry? no, no, no! While

D. S. §

d : m ll : r r s : - d f : - r m : f : s ll : t : d | m : f : r | d : -
ho! ho! ho! his nose doth shew, How oft the blackJack to his lips doth go.
ho! ho! ho! old Si-mon doth know, Where ma - ny a flask of his best doth go.
ho! ho! ho! He will chuckle and crow, What! mar-ry old Mar-ge-ry? no, no, no!

The Village Blacksmith.

Music by W. H. WEISS.

Words by LONGFELLOW.

Allegro moderato.

PIANO.

Key B_b.

mf

Under a spreading chest - nut tree The vil - lage smith-y stands; The

mf

smith a mighty man is he, With large and sin-ewy hands; And the mus-cles of his

f. E_b.

braw - ny arms Are strong as i - ron bands. His hair is crisp and black and long, His

Bb.t...

1. - t. : - d. - d | r : m | m. - m. | l. l. | s. : d | r. m. - d : - : -
can, And looks the whole world in the face For he owes not a ny man.

f f

Week in, week out, from

morn till night, You can hear his bellows blow; You can hear him swing his hea-vy sledge, With

G. t. m. l.

mea-sured beat and slow, Like a sex-ton ring-ing the vil - lage bell, When the ev'-ning sun is

rall.

s. d. f. Bb.

low. And chil-dren com-ing home from school Look in at the o - pen door; They

a tempo p e stacc. mf fz

In Happy Moments Day by Day.

Air for Baritone from "Maritana."

Words by ALFRED BUNN.

Music by W. VINCENT WALLACE

Moderato.

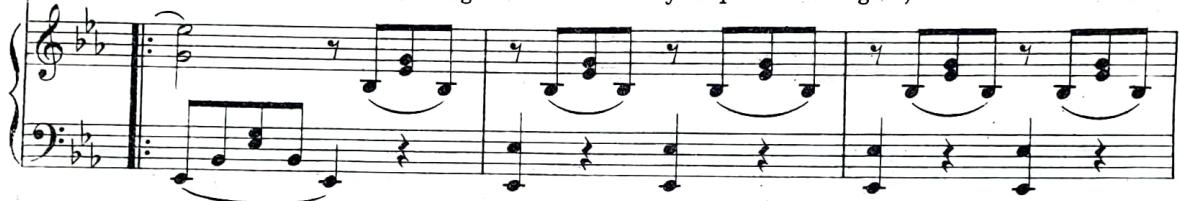
PIANO.



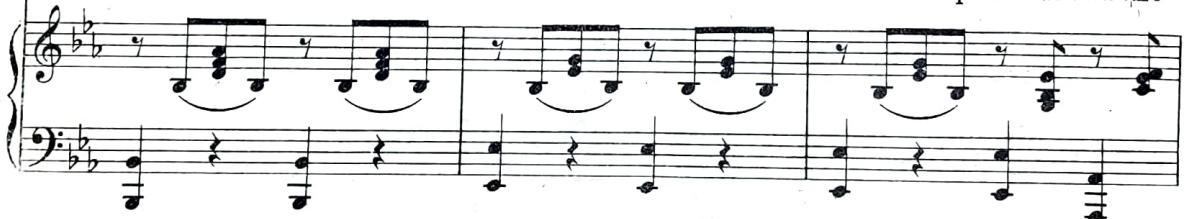
Key Eb.

§

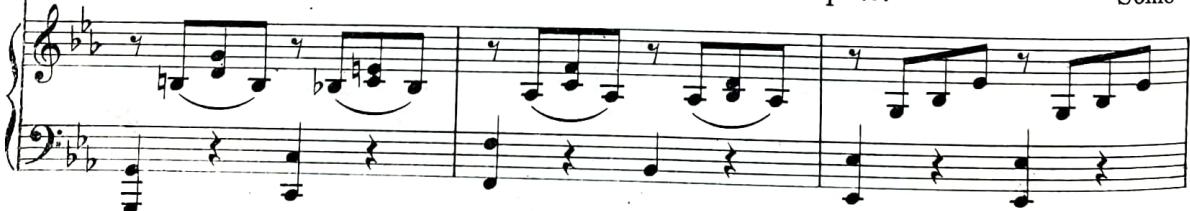
1. In hap - py mo-ments day by day, The
2. Though an - xious eyes up - on us gaze, And



sands of life may pass, In swift but tran-quilt tide a -
hearts with fond - ness beat, Whose smile up - on each fea-ture



way From time's un-er - ring glass. Yet
plays With truth ful-ness re - plete. Some



f. Bb.

r s : - .s | m : - .r | r : - de l l : .l | l r : - .r | m .r : t .s |
 hopes we used as bright to deem, Re - mem - brance will re -
 thoughts none o - ther can re-place Re - mem - brance will re -

Eb. t.

d s : - | : f | m : - .m | l .s : d .r | m : - | : s |
 call, Whose pure and whose un-fad-ing beam, Is
 call, Which in the flight of years we trace, Is

r : - .r | m .r : t .s | m : - | : .m | m : - .m | l .s : m .d |
 dear - er than them all, Whose pure and whose un-fad-ing
 dear - er than them all, Which in the flight of years we

d' : - | d : - .r | m : - .m | m : - .r | d : - | :
 beam, Is dear - er than them all.
 trace, Is dear - er than them all.

rall.

1st Verse Dal Segno.

f

Fine.

Will-o'-the-Wisp.

Words and Music by J. W. CHERRY.

Andante.

PIANO.

The musical score consists of eight staves of music. The top two staves are for the piano, with dynamics such as *ff*, *p*, and *slentando dim.*. The vocal parts begin on staff 3, with lyrics in Gb key: "Key Gb. { 1, :l, .t, | d :t, .l, Lah is Eb. 1. When night's dark man - tle has". The piano accompaniment continues on staff 4, with dynamics *pp* and *p trem.* Staff 5 begins with lyrics in Eb key: "2. Ma - ny a trav - el-ler". The piano accompaniment continues on staff 6, with dynamics *ff* and *mf*. Staff 7 begins with lyrics: "se, :l, .t, | m, co - verd all, I come in fire ar - ray'd, Ma - ny a vic - tim I de - ceive, And with their part-ing breath, I hear them call in". The piano accompaniment continues on staff 8, with dynamics *rall.* and *rall.* The vocal part concludes with "I've seen fall Or fly from me dis - in - se, :l, | se, :l, - - - - - I've seen fall Or fly from me dis - in - se, :l, | se, :l, - - - - - vain for help, And dance round them in may'd. death." The piano accompaniment ends on staff 9 with a final dynamic of *rall.* and *Rec.*

Allegretto Scherzo.

Eb. { d :d :s | d :— :de | r :— :l | r :— : | r :r :l | r :— :re | m :— :— | :— : }
 t.m.l. Will-o'-the-wisp, they tremb - ling cry; Will-o'-the-wisp, 'tis he!

{ m :m :m | l :— :s | f :— :m | f :— :fe | s :s :f | m :— :r | m :— :— | :— :s }
 Will-o'-the-wisp, they tremb - ling cry; Will-o'-the-wisp, 'tis he! To

ff
 { d' :— :l t :— : | d' :— :l :— :m.f | s :— :s :— : | s :— :l :— :se }
 mark their fright as off they fly Is

ff
 { 1 :l :— :— :l | 1 :s :— :— :s | s :— :f | m :— :r | m :— :— | :— :s }
 mer-ry, — is mer-ry, — is mer - ry sport for me, — is

mf
 { 1 :l :— :— :l | 1 :s :— :— :s | s :— :f | m :— :r | m :— :— | :— :d' }
 mer-ry, — is mer-ry, — is mer - ry sport for me, — is

(d : d : — d : fe s : : s d : : — | : d' s : : — | : s
 mery sport for me. — I dance, I dance, I'm
Scherzo
 ff Scherzo ff

la : : — | : la s : : — | : s f : : f m : : m
 here, I'm there, Who tries to catch me,
rall.
 r : r : r d : : d t : : s fe : : l r : t : l s : : s
 catch-es but air, who tries to catch me, catch-es but air, The

colla voce

accel.
 I : t : d r : m : f t : d : r m : f : s la : : la la : : la s : : s : : s
 mortal who follows me follows in vain; For I laugh, ha! ha! I laugh, ho! ho! I

accel.
ff
 fe : fe : fe fe : fe : fe s : : — : : s d : m : r d : m : f
 laugh at their folly and pain, I laugh at their folly, I

p cresc.

s : f : 1 | s : 1 : t | d' : - - - : d' : d' | d' : d' : | : d' | t : 1 : s | f : r : s

laugh at their pain, I laugh — at their fol-ly, I laugh at their fol-ly and

d : - - - : d' | d' : d' | d' : d' | d' : d' | d' : d' | t : 1 : s | f : r : s

pain, — I laugh ha! ha! I laugh ho! ho! I laugh at their fol-ly and

a tempo

d : - - - : | - - - :

pain. —

ff con fuoco

Revenge.

Words by EDWARD FITZBALL.

Music by J. L. HATTON

Allegro feroce.

PIANO.

§ Lah is B.

I. The fro-zен ser-pent in my breast
2. The heart I lov'd, the home I priz'd,

Wakes from its slum-ber
All, all are torn a -

cold,
way,

F#4.

A-round my heart I feel it prest
My curse to live a wretch des-pis'd,

With fierce-ly, fierce-ly burn-ing
My ven-gance, ven-gance why de -

4.D.

fold;
lay? Its fork-ed tongue with an-guish flows, Its fangs en - ven-om'd tear, As

The cru-el ones that scourge me still, The wounds they cause shall share, Yes,

if with li-quid fire to rouse Thro' mis'-ry and des - pair, Thro' mis'-ry and des -

blow for blow, be what it may, Dis-hon-our or des - pair, Dis-hon-our or des -

Phillis is my Only Joy.

Words by Sir CHARLES SEDLEY.

Music by JOHN WILLIAM HOBBS.

Allegretto.

Key E♭.

I. Phil-lis is my on - ly - joy, Faith-less as the winds or seas,
2. Though, a - las! too late I find Noth-ing can her fan - cy fix,

Some-times cun - ning, some-times coy, Yet she nev - er fails to please,
Yet the mo - ment she is kind I for - give her with her tricks,

Yet she nev - er fails to please; If with a frown I am cast down,
I for - give her with her tricks; Which though I see, I can't get free,

The Slave's Dream.

*Words by LONGFELLOW.**Music by W. H. WEISS.*

Larghetto.

p

VOICE.

PIANO.

Key B \flat . Lah is G. || : .m₁ m₁ ,m₁ :m₁ .m₁ |
Be - side the un-gather'd

p molta legato

cresc.

| m₁ ,m₁ :m₁ ,m₁ | l₁ ,l₁ :-d ,t₁ | l₁ :se₁.m₁ m₁ ,m₁ ,m₁ f₁ ,f₁ :-fe₁ .fe₁ |
rice he lay, His sickle in his hand,— His breast was bare, his matted hair Was

p

cresc.

| s₁ .s₁ :s₁ ,f₁ m₁ :- .m₁ d .d ,d :l₁ .l₁ s₁ ,s₁ .s₁ :m₁ .d₁ m₁ ,s₂ ,m₁ .r₁ |
buried in the sand. A - gain in the mist and shadow of sleep He saw his na-tive

f

p

colla voce

| d₁ :- | : s₁ | s₁ :-l₁ | s₁ :-d t₁ :-l₁ | s₁ :-:m₁ | d₁ :-r₁ | m₁ :-:fe₁ |
land. He saw once more his dark - eyed queen A - mong her chil - dren

cresc.

| s₁ :- : - | : - s₁ | d :-:d | d :t₁ | l₁ | se₁ :- :m₁ | l₁ :t₁ :d |
stand; They clasp'd his neck, they kiss'd his cheeks, They

cresc.

f f : - l, l : - se, l : - ita, l : - ta, l : - m, l d : - t, l : - - l : -
held him by the hand! They held him by the hand! A

pp e dim.

r : - - r, r : - r, d : - t, l, l : - l, m, m : - m, m, m : - - - - - - - - - -
tear burst from the sleep-er's lids And fell in - to the sand.

pp e dim.

Maestoso e marciale.

ff staccato

G. t. m.l.

: l : - s, d : d, d : l, s, m : d : m, f s : m : l, r t, : - - : s, d : d : d : l, : -
And then at a furious speed he rode A - long the Niger's bank, His bridle-reins were

mf

s, m : d : r, m r : - t, r : d t, : - - - d . d r : m . r | r : t,
golden chains, And, with a martial clank, At each leap he could feel his

p

r .m :-r lr :— s t i :-d lr fe, s i :— | — s i s i :r ld :r m f :s l m :—
scabbard of steel Smiting his stallion's flank. Be - fore him, like a blood-red flag, The

ff *dim.* *p*

m :-r ld :t l m :— | — :m m :l l ta, :—l l l l :de lr :—m
bright flamin - goes flew; From morn till night he followed their flight, O'er

staccato

p *cresc.*

f :r .t, ls .s, :f i m :— | — :m m f :s l l :—t l d :r l m :f ,r
plains where the ta-ma-rind grew, Till he saw the roofs of Caf-fre huts, And the

per cresc.

s. d. f. Bb.
Recit.

s :s, f :—r d : | : | : d l l :—l l l :—l l d :—t l l :— | d :d d :t l l
ocean rose to view. At night he heard the li - on roar, And the hy-e-na

dim. *fz tremolo* *ff*

D. t. m. l. r. *a tempo*

re :—| re :—t t t t t l s d :—s | s :m s :—f | f s :— | m :—| m .m
scream, And the ri - verhorse as he crush'd the reeds Be - side some hidden stream; And it

f. G.

r : m , m if : s | l : t | d' : m , f | s : s | s : - t , | d s , - - | : : | :
 pass'd like a glo-ri-ous roll of Drums, Thro'the triumph of his dream.

Andante con molto e espressione.

pp
 : | : | : | : s | d : - t , l , - - s | f : f | f : m . r | d : - d | m : - r | r : - - | : m . f
 He did not feel the driver's whip, Nor the burn-ing heat of day: For

s : f . m r : d . d | f : - r | t , l , s | m : - d | t , l , - - | s e , l , t , l , - - | d , d , - : d . d | r : r
 Death had illumin'd the Land of Sleep, And his life-less body lay A worn-out fetter, that the soul Had

m : s | d : r | m : r . d | m : - . r | de : - - | de | r : r | m , m . - : r . m
 bro - ken, had bro - ken, and thrown a - way! A worn-out fetter, that the

p cresc.

f ad lib.
 s : f | m , r . : d . r | m . s , : d . f | m : r | d : - - : ||
 soul Had broken, had bro - ken, and thrown a - way!

pp colla voce ppp pppp

The Flying Dutchman.

Words by RICHARD RYAN.

Music by JOHN PARRY, JUNR.

Maestoso.

PIANO.

Key Ab.
con spirito

I. 'Twas on a ve - ry stor-my day, far s'u-th-ward of the Cape, When
2. Take in your flow-ing can-vas, lads, our watch - ful mas - ter cried, To

p dolce

{ r, .m, :f, .s, | l, .s, :t, ,d | r ,r, :m, .fe, | s, :l, .s, fe, s, :m, .r | t, ,d :d de
from a huge nor'west-er we had just made our es-cape; Like an in-fant in its cra-dle each
us and our ship's com-pa-ny great pe - ril doth be-tide. The bil-lows cresting white with foam all

r . , t : s , f , m : - d | f . m : r . d | d , d : d , d , m , f : s , l , t , d | r : - m
 breeze was hush'd to sleep, And peace - ful - ly we sail'd a-long the bo-som of the deep; And
 an - gry do ap-pear, The wind springs up a hur - ricane, now Vander-deck-en's near! The

f . r : t , s , m . d : l , f , s , s , - l , s , d , : - l : - m ,
 peace - ful - ly we sail'd a-long the bo-som of the deep! At
 wind springs up a hur - ri-cane, now Van-der-deck-en's near! He

m , m , l , l , d , l , : m , m , f , f , : f , f , m , : - re , m , se , t , m , l , f , r ,
 length the helmsman gave a shout of ter-ror and of fear, As if he just had gaz'd up-on some
 comes, the Fly - ing Dutchman comes, light o'er the lof-ty spray - Pre - ce-ded by the tem-pest dire, he

m , m , - f , m , l , : - m , f , s , l , t , d , s , - d , r , s , r , m , f : - f
 sud-den dan-ger near; We look'd all round the o - cean, and, just up - on our lee - We
 makes for Ta - ble Bay, With bird-like speed he's borne be-fore the wild and howl-ing blast, But

s , r : m , f , m , d : - s , m , t , d , s , m , d , s , : - s , l , d , t , s , m , d , : l , f ,
 saw the Fly-ing Dutchman come bound-ing thro' the sea, We saw the Fly-ing Dutchman come
 ere he can cast an-chor there, the Bay, a - las! is past, But ere he can cast an-chor there, the

s₁. d : s₁, s₁ | d₁ : —
 bounding thro' the seal —
 Bay, a - las! is past

p
 ff
 f
 * *p*
 *

s₁ d , d : t₁ . d l₁, l₁ : m₁ , m₁ f₁ , m₁ : r₁ . d | d : d₁
 3. He scuds a-long too ra-pid-ly to mark his ea - gle flight, And,

p
 f
 * *p*
 *

r₁ . m₁ : f₁ . s₁ | l₁ . s₁ : t₁ , d | r , r₁ : m₁ fe | s₁ : — s₁ | fe₁ . s₁ : m₁ . r | t₁ . d : de
 light'ning lit, the Dutchman's helm full soon is out of sight. The crews of ships far dis-tant now

f
f
f

r₁ . t₁ : s₁ , f₁ | m₁ : — d | f . m : r . d | d : d₁ m₁ , f₁ : s₁ | t₁ d | r : — m₁
 shudder at the breeze, That bears dread Vanderdecken in fu - ry o'er their seas, That

p
f
f
f

f . r | t₁ . s₁ | m . d : l₁ . f₁ | s₁ , s₁ : — l₁ , s₁ | d₁ : — | :
 bears dread Van-der-deck-en in fu - ry o'er their seas.

f
ff
f

p slower

Then mourn for the *Flying Dutchman*, for ter - ri - ble's his doom, The

f *pp* slower *p*

animato *ritard.* *tempo primo*

o - cean round the stormy Cape, It is his liv - ing tomb! There Van - derdecken beats a - bout for

animato *p ritard.* *tempo primo*

r , s , r , m | f : . f | s , r : m , f | m , t , d : s , m , t , d : s , m , d | s , : s ,
e - ver, night and day, And tries in vain his oath to keep by en - ter - ing the Bay, And

l , d : t , s , m , d : l , f , s , d : s ,
tries in vain his oath to keep by en - ter - ing the Bay

colo voce *ff* *ff*

Red. *

f *pesante* *trem.* *Red.* *

Friend of the brave!

Words from CAMPBELL'S "PLEASURES OF HOPE."

Music by Dr. CALLCOTT.
Arranged by ALFRED MOFFAT.

Andante.

PIANO.

The musical score consists of eight staves of music. The first two staves are for the piano, showing bass and treble clef parts with dynamic markings like *f* and *p*. The vocal part begins on staff 3 with a key change to E-flat major. The lyrics are:

Key Eb. | d : d ,r | m : .m | Friend of the brave! in

s.ta, -r :-d
pe-ri'l's dark-est hour,
l, : l, r .r :f .r
In-tre-pid vir-tue looks to thee for
l :-d | m :-r
pow'r; To thee the
t, :-| s.d :d, d,

The vocal part then changes to B-flat major (Bb. t.) on staff 5. The lyrics continue:

m, : .m, | m, .m, :s, .d
heart its trembling homage yields,
t, :-| r, :r, .m,
On stormy floods, and carnage cover'd fields, When front to
f, : .f, | l, .l, :s, .r,
m, t, :-| .t, :t, .d

The vocal part returns to E-flat major (f.Eb.) on staff 7. The lyrics continue:

r :-m | f .f :s .r
front the banner'd hosts combine,
m :-m :r .d
Halt ere they close, and form the dreadful
s : .r | m .d :d .t,
line.

The final staff shows a dynamic *f*.

AIR.

Allegro maestoso.

Music for the first system of the Air. Key C. Tempo Allegro maestoso. Dynamics: *p*, *cresc.*

Music for the second system of the Air. Key B-flat. Dynamics: *f*, *sf*.

Music for the third system of the Air. Key B-flat. Dynamics: *sf*, *sf*.

Music for the fourth system of the Air. Key E-flat. Dynamics: *p*, *sf*. Lyrics: Key Eb. { *d* :— | *r.d* | *r.d* } When all is

Music for the fifth system of the Air. Dynamics: *p*. Lyrics: still :— | :m | m :—.m | f.m :f.m | m :— | :m | s :— | d :— |

B♭.t.

1 Sol - dier min - gles with the toil! As

rings his glit - t'ring tube,

high, His daunt - less brow and spi - rit

speak - ing eye. His daunt - less brow and spi - rit speak - ing

non legato

cresc.

f

:
 : | : . s | d : - d | m : - d |
 And hears thy stor - my

m . f : m . r | d : | m : - m | s : - m | s . l : s . f | m : |
 mu-sic in the drum! hears thy stor - my mu-sic in the drum!

l : - f | s : - m | f . m : r . d | s : . t | d . r , m : f , m . r , d | t , : s |
 hears thy stor - my mu-sic in the drum! thy stor - my,

l . t , d : r , d . t , l , s : m | f . s , l : t , l , s , f , m : d | t , d : l , f e , s , : |
 stor - - - my, stor - - - my mu-sic in the drum!

colla voce poco rit.

s : - l : - s , f : m | m : - f : - |
 hears thy mu - sic, hears thy

music, | thy stor - - - my,

stor - - - my, | stor - - - my,

stor - - - my | mu - sic in the

largamente

drum! And hear thy stor-my mu - sic in the

colla voce

a tempo

drum!

ff a tempo

I am a Friar of Orders grey.

Words by WILLIAM REEVE.

Arranged by ALFRED MOFFAT.

Con spirito.

VOICE.

G. t.

On the Banks of Allan Water.

Words by M. G. LEWIS.

Andante espressivo.

*Ascribed to C. E. HORN.
Arranged by ALFRED MOFFAT.*

PIANO.

Key Ab.

Piano Accompaniment: The piano part consists of two staves. The upper staff uses treble clef and the lower staff uses bass clef. Both staves are in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The piano part includes dynamic markings like *p* (piano) and *rit.* (ritardando).

Vocal Part: The vocal part is in soprano range, also in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The vocal line follows the lyrics of the song.

Lyrics:

1. On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, When the sweet spring-time did
 2. On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, When brown au - tumn spread its
 3. On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, When the win - ter snow fell

fall, Was the mil - ler's love - ly daugh - ter, Fair - est of them
 store, There I saw the mil - ler's daugh - ter, But she smiled no
 fast, Still was seen the mil - ler's daugh - ter, Chilling blew the

all. For his bride a sol - dier sought her, And a win - ning tongue had
 more. For the sum - mer grief had brought her, And the sol - dier, false was
 blast! But the mil - ler's love - ly daugh - ter, Both from cold and care was

he, On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, None so gay as she.
 he, On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, None so sad as she.
 free, On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, There a corse lay she.

sempre con $\ddot{\text{w}}$.

dim.

rit.

colla voce

dim.

rit.

The Wolf.

Words by JOHN O'KEEFE.

Music by WILLIAM SHIELD.

Andantino.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Key Eb. { d :- r | m :- f : s }
At the peace-ful

Bb.

{ s :- s | s :- - | l :- s : f | s :- d | r :- m : f | f m :- - | r s :- d | d : t, : d | r :- f, | m, :- }
mid-nighthour, Ev - 'ry sense and ev - 'ry pow'r Fet-ter'd lies in down - y sleep;

C

{ l :- t, : d | l, : s, : f, | m, :- f, : r, | m, :- - | s, : d, : m | l, : d, : f, : - | m, :- f, : r, | d, :- - }
Then our care - ful watch we keep, Then our care - ful watch we keep.

4. Gb. L. is Eb.
Andante.

{ f, l, :- l, l, : d | t, l, l, t, l, :- | l, :- l, l, l, : d | t, l, l, | m, :- }
While the wolf in night - ly prowl, Bays the moon with hid-eous howl,

p

Ab. t.m.

{ s, r, d, t, l, l, s, s, :- | s, s, :- f, | m, :- }
While the wolf in night - ly prowl,

B♭.t.m.

r.d.t.l.s.i.s.i.f.i.m.i.: m.t.l.se.f.i.m.-m.m.r.i.d.i:

Bays the moon with hid-eous howl, While the wolf in night-ly prowl,

f. Eb.

d.t.d.l.r.d.r.t.m.r:m.d.f.m:f.r

Bays the moon with hid-eous howl.

cresc.

colla voce

Allegro.

The image shows a page from a musical score for 'The Siege of Corinth' by George Frideric Handel. The title 'Allegro.' is at the top left. The music is in common time, key signature of three flats. The vocal line starts with 'Gates are barr'd, a vain re-sis-tance,' followed by 'Fe-males shriek— but'. The piano accompaniment features a bass line with sustained notes and a treble line with eighth-note chords. The dynamic 'mf' (mezzo-forte) is indicated above the piano staff.

Bb.t.

A musical score page featuring a treble clef staff with lyrics and a bass clef staff with piano accompaniment. The vocal part continues with the lyrics 'no as-sis-tance; Silence, silence,' followed by a dynamic instruction 'sf'. The piano part consists of sustained chords and rhythmic patterns.

p

A musical score page featuring two staves. The top staff is for the orchestra, showing a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a dynamic of *p*. It consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The bottom staff is for the voice, also in a treble clef and one flat key signature. The lyrics are: "f : - : m | r : - : d | t, : - : d | s, : - : - | - : - : - | - : - : - | - : - : - | - : - : s," followed by a repeat sign and "silence or you meet your fate. Your". The vocal line includes a sustained note over a fermata and a melodic line with eighth-note patterns.

s₁ : s₁ l₁.l₁ : t₁ : t₁ d₁ : d₁ f₁ : f₁
 keys, your jew-els, cash and plate, your keys, your
 m.m. : d₁ l₁,r₁ : d₁ t₁ d₁ : m₁ l₁,r₁ : d₁ t₁ d₁ : m₁
 jew-els, your jew-els, cash and plate, your jew-els, cash and plate, your
 f₁,r₁ : s₁ : s₁ d₁ : — :
 jew-els, cash and plate.
 d.f. Ab. Bb. t.m.
 f s₁ : r₁ : t₁ s₁ : s₁ f₁ : — : f₁ m₁ : m₁ : l₁s₁ : r₁ : t₁ s₁ : s₁ f₁ : — : f₁
 Locks,bolts and bars soon fly a - sun-der, Locks,bolts and bars soon fly a -
 f Eb.
 m₁ : m₁ f₁ d₁ ,m₁ s₁ : s₁ : m₁ ,d₁ s₁ : s₁ : d₁ ,m₁ s₁ : s₁ : m₁ ,d₁ s₁ : s₁ : — :
 sun-der, Then to ri-fle, rob and plunder, then to ri-fle, rob, and plun-der,

m : s : d' f : - : d' s : - : d' Locks,bolts, and bars soon fly a -

ff
 1 : l : t : - : t d' t : l s : f : m l . s : f : m : r . d f . m : r . d : t . l s . l : t . d : r . m
 sun-der, Then to ri -

ff
 f . s : l . t : d' . l f : - : s d' : d' : l s , f : m : r d' : d' : l s , f : m : r
 fle, rob, and plun-der, to ri-fle, rob, and plun-der, to ri-fle, rob, and

rit.
colla voce
 d' : d : : plun-der.

ben marcato

ff
sf

Speed on, my Bark, speed on.

Words by M. DEE.

Music by HENRY LESLIE.

Andantino.

VOICE. 

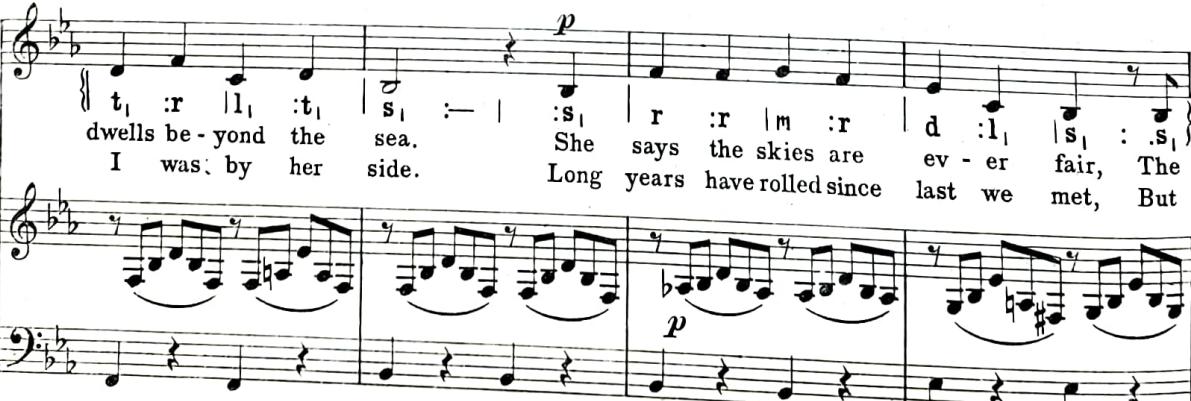
PIANO.

Key Eb. 

1. Speed on, my bark, speed on, speed on, The
 2. She tells of joys that once were ours, When



wind is blow-ing fresh and free. Oh! bear me to my dar-ling one Who
 she was all my hope and pride, She minds me of those happy hours When



dwells be-yond the sea. She says the skies are ev-er fair, The
 I was by her side. Long years have rolled since last we met, But

r : - m | s f : m .r | d : l | s : s | d' : - t | t : l | 1 .m : | f : x
 sun has ev - er bright-ly shone, Yet still she is not happy there, Speed
 still she cries with sorrow-ing tone, "I can - not, wish not, to for - get," Speed

dim. p f dim.
 d : - de m.r : t.s | m : - | : s | d' : - t | t : l | ta : l | s .f : m .r
 on, my bark, speed on, Yet still she is not hap - py there, Speed
 on, my bark, speed on, "I can - not, wish not, to for - get," Speed

1st & 2nd Verses. D.C. 3rd Verse.
 s : - s i | m : r | d : - | : : | : | : | : | :
 on, my bark, speed on.
 on, my bark, speed on.

agitato
 : .s i
 3. Speed

m : - r | d : .t | t : l | s : s | s : l .t | d : r | m : b a | se : m
 on, my bark, the hour is come, No more shall she in sor row pine, I'll

dim.

m :l is :f m.ti :— | r :— d t :m.r *l.t.l,se,l,d*,t,s :— | :s,
 bear her to my happy home, She'll be for ev - er mine. We

dim.

colla parte

cresc.

r :r | m :r | d :— l,s :s | r :m | s.f :m.r
 meet a - gain no more to part, She can - not bear to

cresc.

d :l s :s d' :— t | t :l | ta :— l | s.f :m.r | d :— de | m.r t :s
 be a - lone. I long to press her to my heart, Speed on, my bark, speed

m :— l :s d' :— f :s l :— se | t.l:f.r s :— se | l.t :m.r
 on, Speed on, speed on, my bark, speed

morendo

Heart of Oak.

DAVID GARRICK.

 WILLIAM BOYCE.
Arr. by ALFRED MOFFAT.

PIANO.

Maestoso.

f

mf

Key A. { s, | d :d ,d | d :m ,r | d :t, ,l, | s, : .s, | l, :l, ,t, | d :d ,r }

1. Come cheer up, my lads, 'tis to glo - ry we steer, To add something new to this
 2. We ne'er see our foes but we wish them to stay, They nev - er see us but they
 3. They swear they'll in-vade us, these ter - ri - ble foes, They fright - en our wo - men, our

mf

f

ff largamente a tempo

cresc.

sf

The Diver.

Words by G. DOUGLAS THOMPSON.

Music by E. J. LODER.

Andantino.

PIANO.

Key Eb. { m ,f | s :f.e.s | l :s.m.d | d :t.u.m.r | s : ,s | s ,d ,d | d :d ,r }
In the cav - erns deep of the o - cean cold The di - ver is seek - ing a

{ m :m ,r | d :m ,f | s :f.e.s | l :s.m.d | d :t.u.m.r | s : ,s | m :m ,f | e | s :s ,l }
tre-a-sure of gold; In the cav - erns deep of the o - cean cold The di - ver is seek - ing a

cresc.

{ t .t :— | l :— . | r :r ,m | f :s ,l | s :1 ,f | m :— |
tre-a-sure of gold;— Risk - ing his life for the spoils of a wreck,

{ m :m ,r | d :d ,t | l :d ,l | s e :s ,s | d :d ,d | r :d ,f ,m |
Tak - ing rich gems from the dead on her deck; And fear - ful such sights to the

{r :m ,r | r : d :t :l :— t :l ,l | s :— s :m ,d | d :l ,fe
 di - ver must be,— Walk-ing a - lone, walk-ing a - lone, walking a - lone in the

cresc. *pp*

{s :r ,m | d : depths of the sea!

{d ,r | m | re ,m | l .1 :—.m | f :s ,f | m : .m | m :f ,m | m :r ,d
 He is now on the surface (he's gasp - ing for breath,) So pale that he wants but the

mf

{t :d ,t | t :—.m | f :f ,s | l :s ,f | m :m ,f | s :—
 still - ness of death To look like the forms he has left in the caves,

p

{r .r :m | l :r ,r | d :t :l | m :— m .m :l | l :f ,r | d :—.t :l | l : .d
 Si-lent and cold,'neath the trembling waves, Si-lent and cold,'neath the trem - bling waves. How

f

cresc.

|| r :m ,r | d :t₁ ,d | r :m ,r | d :—. f :r ,m | f :r ,m | f :r ,d | t₁ :s |
 fear - ful such sights to the di - ver must be, — Walking a lone in the depths of the sea! And

cresc.

|| s :fe ,s | l :s | m | d | d :t₁ ,m | r | s₁ :— | s₁ :d ,d | d :d ,r |
 Mam - mon's the mas - ter, and man is the slave, Toil - ing for wealth on the

p

|| m :m ,r | d :—. r :r ,m | f :s ,l | s :l ,f | m :—. m | m :m ,r | d :d ,t₁ |
 brink of the grave; Leav-ing a world of sun - light and sound. For night -like gloom, and a

|| l₁ :d ,l₁ | s e :s₁ ,t₁ | d :d ,d | d :f ,m | r :m ,r | r :| d :t₁ ,t₁ | l₁ :—|
 si - lence pro -found: And fear - ful the death of the di - ver must be, — Sleeping a lone,

f pp

|| t₁ :l₁ ,l₁ | s :— | s :m ,r | d :l₁ ,l₁ | m :— ref m r d t₁ d m d s | m :— r | d :— | :— |
 sleeping a lone, sleeping a lone in the depths of the sea!

The Stirrup Cup.

Words by H. B. FARNIE.

Music by L. ARDITI.

Con spirito.

PIANO.

mf ben marcato

ff

Key C. { :s || d' :-:-| t :l | s :s | m :-f :s }
 1. The last sa - ra - band has been danc'd in the
 can - - not ride off, I am hea - vy with

ritard.

sf > p

{ 1 :-:-| -:-| : :s | s :-f :m | r :-:-| -:r :r | r :-:-| -:-,m :r }
 hall, The last pray-er breath'd by the mai - - den ere
 fears, No gay dis-re - gard from the fla - - gon I

{ r :-:ls : :| : :| : :s | d' :-:-| t :l | s :s | s | m :-f :s }
 sleep - ing, The light of the cres - set has died from the
 bor - row, I pledge thee in wine, but 'tis min - gled with

cresc.

> p

G.t.

rall.

1 : - : - | - : - : - | : :sd ld : - t, l, m : - : - f, m : m : - : - lm : - : r
wall, Yet still a love watch with my La - - - lady I'm
tears, Twin-type of the love that is shad - - ed by

a tempo

f.C. >

r : - : d | : : : : : : ds 1 : - : - | - : s : r | m : - : m | : : s
keep - ing. My char - - ger is jang - ling his
sor - row; Yet cou - - rage, mine own one, and

u tempo

sf p

dim.

1 : - : - | - : s : r | m : - : - | : : m d' : - - | - : t : se | t : - : - | l : : l
bri - - dle and chain, The mo - - - ment is near - ing, dear
if it be will'd That back from the red field thy

dim.

1 : - : - | - : t : fe | l : s : - | : : s | s : - : - | - : - m : d' | t : - : - | - : - f : l.
love! we must se - ver, But pour out the wine, that thy
gal - - lant come ne - ver, In death he'll re - mem - ber, that

p marcato leggiermente

cresc. G.t.

s : - : - | - : r : f | s : - : - | : : s | s : - : - | - : - m : d' | t m : - : - | - : t, l : f
lo - - ver may drain A last stir - - - cup, to his
she who had fill'd His last stir - - - cup, was his

cresc.

f.C. *f*

true maiden e - ver! But pour out the wine, that thy
 true maiden e - ver! In death hell re - mem - ber, that

p

lover may drain A last stirrup cup to his true maiden
 she who had fill'd His last stirrup cup, was his true maiden

stacc.

ff forza ed anima

a piacere

ever! A last stirrup cup, to his true maid - den e - ver!
 ever! His last stirrup

ff colla parte

a tempo

dim.

D.S. *2. a piacere*

2. I cup, was his true maid-en e - ver!

p

ff

Annie Laurie.

*Air by Lady JOHN SCOTT.
Arranged by G. A. MACFARREN.*

Moderato.

PIANO.

Key
Bb. I. Max-well-ton braes are bon - nie, Where ear - ly fa's the dew, — And it's
brow is like the snaw-drift, Her neck is like the swan, — Her

there that An-nie Lau-rie Gi'ed me her pro - mise true; Gi'ed
face it is the fair - est That e'er the sun shone on; That

me her pro - mise true; Which ne'er for - got will be, And for
e'er the sun shone on; And dark blue is her e'e; And for

bon - nie An - nie Lau - rie, I'd lay me down and dee.
bon - nie An - nie Lau - rie, I'd lay me down and dee.

D. S.

2. Her
3. Like dew on the gow-an

ly - ing, Is the fa' o'er fai - ry feet; And like winds in summer

sigh - ing, Her voice is low and sweet. Her voice is low and

sweet, And she's a' the world to me; And for bon - nie An - nie

Lau - rie, I'd lay me down and dee.

The Heart Bow'd Down.

Music by M. W. BALFE.

Larghetto cantabile.

PIANO.

Key Gb. { :s₁ m :m | m :m | m :r s₁ :r | — :s s :m | s .f :r d₁ t₁ }

I. The heart bow'd down by weight of woe To weak - est hopes will—
2. The mind will in its worst despair Still pon - der o'er the —

p sempre staccato

{ d :— | :s₁ m :m | m :m | m :r s₁ :r | — :s d' }

cling; To thought and im - pulse, while they flow, That
past, On mo - ments of de - light, that were Too

{ d' :l | t :d' t :l .s | s :se | l :t .d' | d' .m :l .s | s e l t :m .r }

can no com - fort bring, That can, that can no com - fort
beau - ti - ful to last That were too beau-ti-ful, too beau-ti-ful to

rall.

f.Gb.

{ d s : | : s | r : r | r : r | r : d , m , : s | — : d |
 bring: last! With those ex - cit - ing scenes will blend, O'er
 To long de - part - ed years ex - tend Its

{ t , : t , | d r d t , d , f . m | r : — | : s , | m : m | m : m |
 plea - sure's path - way thrown; But } mem' - ry is the
 vis - ions with them flown; For } For

{ m r s : r | — : s | s : m | s : f . r | m : — | — : d |
 on - ly friend That grief can call its own That

dolce

{ m : — . m | f : — . r | s e : — | i : d . r | m : — , r | f : — , m | d : | : ||
 grief can call its own, That grief can call its own!

f

Oh! Firm as Oak.

Words by W. DIMOND.

Music by Sir H. R. BISHOP.

Moderato con spirito.

PIANO.

Fine.

Key D. { :s, d:-r | m.r:m.f | s :s | s :.,s | d'-d' | t .d' :l.t }

- I. Oh! firm as oak, and free from care, The sai-lor holds his
2. When win-try gales blow bleak a - larms, In turn he mounts the

espress.

A. t.

{ s.l:f.s|m : f:-|s:-f | m :d |m.r:f.t | d :-|d:f.l.m | m, :s, | d :.-m, | r:-|r:d }
heart at sea, If she he loves his cab-in share, And Cu-pid page to Nep-tune
chil-ly deck, But, watch re-liev'd, his Su-san's charms All thoughts but those of plea-sure

dolce

{ d :-|t, :s, | m.r :d | t, l, :s, | f,-|s, :| m, : - | :s, | m.r :r.d | d.t, t, l, | s, :|s, : - }
be; If she he loves his cab-in share, And Cu-pid page to Nep-tune
check; But, watch re-liev'd, his Su-san's charms All thoughts but those of plea-sure

f. D. *pp*

{ d, : - | : d s l . s : f . m | r . m : f . s l . s : f . m | r . m : f . s l : - t | s : - 1 f : - s | m : . , m }
 be. Come, night's deep noon, and ne'er a moon, Nor star a-loft a watch to keep; The
 check;

f > pp

{ m . r : m . f | l . s : f . m f . d' . d' . d' | d' t . l l . s : f . m | r . m : r . d e r : l l : 1 s . f : m . r . d : d . r }
 tar can be gay, as landsmen in day, With a cheering glass, And a smiling lass, A cheering glass, and a

mf

rall. *dolce a tempo*

{ m : s | r : s | m : - f | s : m r . s : - | - s | m : - f | s : m f : r | : s | , s }
 smiling lass, While boon the wind blows And smooth the tide flows, and the

rall.

{ d : - | d . d : - | d . m : - | - : d : - | - : d . m : - | - : m . d : - | - : }
 ship steady goes, — still steady, — steady, —

D.S. al Fine.

{ d . f : - | f : - , m | m . r : - | t , - | - : r . s : - | - : s . d : - | d : - , d | d f : - | t , - | d : - | }
 steady, Thro' the bound-less deep, — steady, — steady, — steady, Thro' the bound-less deep.

pp

The Pilot.

THOS. HAYNES BAYLY.

S. NELSON.

Andante con espressione.

PIANO.

Key A \flat .

{ s, : s, : .s, | s, : m | m : .r | d : .d | l, : d | r .d : t, .l, | s, : — | — : .s, }
 1. Oh! Pi - lot! 'tis a fear - ful night, There's dan-ger on the deep, I'll
 2. Ah! Pi - lot! dan-gers of - ten met We all are apt to slight, And

pp
stacc.

{ s, : — .s, | s, : m | m : — .r | d : m | r : s, .l, | t, : l, ,s, | s, : — | — : .s, }
 come and pace the deck with thee, I do not dare to sleep. Go
 thou hast known these ra - ging waves But to sub-due their might: It

p Più lento.

{ r : — d | t, .l : s, .f, | m : — f, | s, : .d | l, : d | s, f : m, r | d : r d t, : s, | s, : — .s, | s, : m }
 down, the sai - lor cried, go down, This is no place for thee; Fear not! but trust in
 is not a - pa - thy, he cried, That gives this strength to me; Fear not! but trust in

colla voce

Tempo I.

{ m : — .r | d : m | s, : — .s, | l, : t, .r .d | d : — : ||

Pro - vidence, Wher-ev - er thou may'st be.

Pro - vidence, Wher-ev - er thou may'st be.

ad lib.

3. On such a night the sea en-gulph'd My
Tremolando agitato

pp *dim.*

fa - ther's life-less form; My on - ly brother's
dim.

pp

boat went down In just so wild a storm; And

cresc. *p* *f* *dim.* *p* *pp*

mf *p* *Più lento.*

such, per-haps, may be my fate, But still I say to thee, Fear not! but trust in

mf *pp*

Tempo I.

mf

Pro - vi-dence, Wher-ev-er thou may'st be.

I never can forget.

ALFRED MELLON.

E. FALCONER.

Andante.

PIANO.

Key Eb. :s.,s || 1. In

cresc.

rall.

s .m | t. d :f .m | l :r | -r .d | d .t. r .f | l .s :r .re | m : - | - :s.,s }
vain, tho' ban-ish'd from thy heart, I strive to bend to For - tune's will; I
2. time. nor change of scene to me — Af - ford their balm to soothe — my pain; My

f. Ab. Lah is F.

f. D. b.

(s r : -t, | se, l. :t, .d | t, : -l, :m | f .m :d .l | d : -t, | l, : | -l, :
can - not with fond mem - ry part, Thine im - age, dear one, haunts me still, Thy
heart, tho' bro - ken, clings to thee, Re - lue - tant to un - loose thy chain. Thy

Bb.t.m.l.

| m : - .f | s .fe :s .d | l : - | - :1 | d' : - .d' | t .l | :se .1 | t : - | w s , : -
smile, that dazzling beam of light, That gild - ed hope's bright morning ray, That
form, each fea - ture, ev - ry grace, As first they dawn'd up - on my view The

f.E♭.

m : - t, | r . d : s, . m, | l, : - | r, : f | m, . s, : r, , d | t, . r, : l, . s, | d, : - | - : s, , s }
 starr'd my dark-est hours of night, — I wor-ship still, tho' turn'd, tho' turrid a-way. } Though
 ty - rant, Mem'-ry, may re-trace, — But nev-er can one pang, one pang sub-due,

colla voce

f.

s : - . m | t, . d : f, . m | l, : - | r, : d | d, . t, : r, . f | l, . s, : r, . re | m, : - | - : s, }
 ban - ish'd from thy heart, still mine — Re - mem-bers thee with fond — re-gret; I

p

s : - . m | de.r : m, . f | m, : - | r, : r : s, | m, : - . r | t, . se, ; m, . r, | d, : - | - : s | l, . s, : f, . m }
 know thy love can never be mine — But ah! I nev-er can for-get. My ev - er constant thoughts are

tr.
riten.

accel.

s : f | l, . t, . d | d, . m, : t, . l | s, . s, : n, . r, : l, . s | d, : - | - : | : | : }
 thine. Ah! no, I nev-er, nev-er can, I nev-er can for - get.

cresc.

1. 2.

2. Nor

rall.

p

The Outlaw.

Words by H. CARL SCHILLER.

Allegro maestoso.

Music by EDWARD J. LODER.

PIANO.



f Key C.

|| s | d' :s . . t | d' :t . . l | s . , l :f . , s | m :s , f | m :s . s | d :r d t . d

1. Oh! I am the child of the fo - rest wild, Where the red deer bound - eth
 2. The spark - ling brooks they mir - ror the looks Of the bright blue laugh - ing
 3. The frank - lin and priest, oh! they love to feast On the prime of the stall - ed

Piano accompaniment in common time, treble and bass staves. Dynamics include piano (p) and a dynamic marking with a circle and a diagonal line. The section ends with a fermata over the piano part.

|| r :— | :s . . s | d' :s (.,t) | d' :t . . l , s | s . , l :f . , s | m :l . . t

free; And the ma - vis sings with un - cag'd wings, To his
 sky; And sweet flow'r's spring, and the gnarl'd oaks fling, Their
 steer, But I am the Lord of the free green sward, And the

Piano accompaniment in common time, treble and bass staves. Dynamics include mezzo-forte (mf).

|| d' :t . . l | r :fe | s :— | :s . . s | l . . l :l | r :r . . r

mate in the green - wood tree. I range at will o'er
 migh - ty limbs on high: Oh! I love to roam in my
 best of the king's fat deer. And the Ab - bot shou - ld fast when

Piano accompaniment in common time, treble and bass staves. Dynamics include forte (f) and piano (pp).

{ s : s | d' : m .m | f : s | m .r i : s | f : s | m : s ,s
 mead or hill, Or deep, or deep in the wood - land shade, With my
 fresh green home, With our nut - brown maids, or our fo - rest maids, Or my
 lent is past, And the mass, the mass is sung and said, Ere my

{ 1 : 1 | r : r' .r' ,r' | s : s .s | d' : d' .d' ,d' | d' : t : l | t : s : l
 good yew bow in my hand I go, As free as the bird, or the
 bold, bold frères, who doff the cares, Which the hol - low world - ling
 frères and me lack mal - voi - sie To quaff a deep draught 'neath the

{ t : 1 | s : s .f | m : f | s : l | r : m | f : s | m : f | s : l
 wild red roe: And the seeks and shares! Then } woods ring out with song and shout, the woods ring out with
 green - wood tree. When the

{ r : m | f : s .f | m : f .s | t l .s l .t | d' : - | r' : - | d' .t : l .s | r : fe
 song and shout! For I'm king of the fo - rest glade! I'm king of the fo - rest

cresc.

a tempo

D.C. al Fine.

{ s : - | : s | d' : - | - : l | r' : - | - : s | d' : r' ,l | t : s | d : - |
 glade! I'm king! I'm king! I'm king of the fo - rest glade!

ff

D.C. al Fine.

The Brave, Old Oak.

Words by H. F. CHORLEY.

Music by E. J. LODER.

Animato.

VOICE. 

PIANO. 

(8ves ad lib.)

§ Key B_b.



1. A song for the Oak, the brave old Oak, Who hath
 2. In the days of old, when the spring with gold, Was
 3. He saw the gay times when the Christ - mas chimes Were a



4. ruld in the green-wood long; Here's health and re-noun to his
 5. light - ing his bran-ches grey, Thro' the grass at his feet crept
 6. mer - ry, mer - ry sound to hear, And the squire's wide hall and the

F. t.



7. broad green crown, And his fif - ty arms so strong! There's
 8. maid - ens sweet To ga - ther the dew of May, And
 9. cot - tage small Were full of good Eng - lish cheer: Now

f. B♭.

d :r :r | m :s ,f | m :r | d :d ,t | l :l :t | l :se :ba :se }
 fear in his frown, when the sun goes down, And the fire in the west faces
 all that day to the re - beck gay They fro - lick'd with love - some
 gold hath a sway we all o - bey, And a ruth - less king is

più lento

l :— | — :l ,t | d :m ,f | s :f ,s | l :l :t ,d | d :l ,r }
 out; And he shew - eth his might, on a wild mid - night, When
 swains: They are gone, they are dead, in the church - yard laid But the
 he, But he ne - ver shall send our an - cient friend To be

rall.

m :m ,f | m :m | l :— :m ,f | s :l ,l | d :m ,f | s :l | d :— .d }
 storms thro his bran - ches shout, Then sing to the Oak, the brave old Oak, Who
 tree he still re - mains } tossed on the storm - y sea.

mf

d :d ,t | l :— .s | m :— | :m ,f | s :l ,l | d :m ,f | s :l :t | d :t ,l }
 stands in his pride a - lone. And still flourish he, a hale green tree, When a

a tempo

rall.

rit.

s :d | t | :m ,r | d :— | hun-dred years are gone!

ff

D. S.

The four jolly Smiths.

Words by J. LOUIS ROCKLIFFE.

Music by H. T. LESLIE.

Allegro con anima.

PIANO.

Key { s, d.t, d.r | m :r....d | l, :d..d | s, :m...m | f, .m, :f, .m, :s, }

Bb. I. Four jol-ly, jol-ly smiths, with their ham-mers great, Strike bold-ly the
2. These jol-ly, jol-ly smiths are big bur-ly boys, And their blows fall
3. These jol-ly, jol-ly smiths, when their hair turns grey, Will glad-ly sit

cresc.

{ l, :l, s, :—.—.s, d.t, d.r | m .m :m...m | f, :s, .s, l, :s, }

whole day long; Each migh-ty, migh-ty swing, both ear-ly and late, Keeps
lus - ti - ly; They jin-gle, jin-gle huge bars as lads do toys, And
down and rest; And jol-li-ly, jol-li-ly each one will say, 'We've

{ l,...t, :d.r | m :r | d :—.—. | : : : : : m.m m :m, }

time to a jo-vial song.—
dry jokes crack hus-ki - ly.—
done our ve - ry, ve - ry best.—

And the deep-ton'd
So with head-long
Then the thought so

ff

cresc.

p lightly

note, as each hand hath swing and re-bound-ing dear will each bo-som note, as each hand hath swing and re-bound-ing dear will each bo-som

smote, Is heard loud a- bove the ring They tell of good la-bour cheer, That the young smiths still strike

blow; And the done, And each on,

sparks of light, as they gleam so hon-est name hath the ster-ling feed well the fires of their rest-ing

bright, O'er their swar-thy fame Those four jolly smiths have sires, Who their work have no-bly

glow. won. done.

CHORUS.

f

:s₁.s₁ | ð ð ð ð | ð :m.r | d :l₁ | l₁ :l₁ | s₁ :d | t₁ .t₁ :d | l₁.t₁ :d .r

With a bang and a clang, and a ring ding dong, The work goes mer-ri-ly rolling a-

long; With a bang and a clang, and a ring ding dong The work goes mer-ri-ly rolling a-long.

8

The Guard Ship.

Words and Music by SAMUEL LOVER.

Andante maestoso.

PIANO.

Key G

I. See, at her an-chor ri - ding, Yon ship in state - ly pride, Safe thro'the storm a-
2. Stea-dy's the word in war, boys; Where the *Red Cross* wins the fight: Stea-dy's the word in

D.t.

bi - ding Tho'wrecks a-bound, in ru - in round, On the dark-ly rag-ing
peace, boys, When clouds grow dark o'er the brave old bark, But the *Red Cross* still is

eresc.

f.G.

tide: "What state - ly ship art thou? A - hoy, brave ship, a - hoy!" She
bright, Ne'er shall that proud flag quail; Ne'er shall the bold crew tire;

d . d . r | f . m : r . d | t : l | : l | r : m | s . f : m : r | d : - | t : s , s | d : - d : -
 lifts her haughty prow, And hoists her flag with joy, That's forged in *Free-dom's fire*, And the *Red Cross*
 Ne'er shall the an - chor fail

p legato
p rullen.

d . r . m . f | s : d . d | r : - | : m . f | m : s : - s | f : s | m : f . m | r : - m | r : - s
 gleams — thro' the storm — so drear, And her crew shout forth with a man - ly cheer, Her

spiritoso
spiritoso

f : s | m : f . m | r : - m | r : - | d : - d : - s | l | f : l | : l | f : m | b . r . d : - | s | - | : m . f
 crew shout forth with a man - ly cheer, 'Tis the Bri-tan-nia, Whose flag yet never fell, In the

maestoso
maestoso

s : | s : - f | m . r : m . f | s : d . r | m : - m . r : - | d : - :
 fight, or the storm All's well! all's well!

ff
mare.

D. S.

Ev'ry Bullet has its Billet.

Music by Sir HENRY R. BISHOP.

Words by T. DIBDIN.

Con spirito.

Con spirito.

VOICE. **PIANO.** Key Bb. || d : r | m : d
I. I'm a tough true
2. We who brave the

sailor, sailor, sailor, sailor,
careless, and all that, dye see, never at the times a railer,
heart-ed Sai-lor, Care-less, and all that, dye see, never at the times a railer,
bri - ny o - cean Ne - ver flinch 'cause dan-ger's nigh, Griev-ing, boys, is all a no-tion,

d - t, d - r | m . f : s . l | s . t, d - d - t, l, l, l, t, d | r : t, s . l, t, d - t, d - r
What is time or tide to me? All must die when fate shall will it, Pro - vi - dence or -
We bid fear and dan-ger fly; Send the grog round, mind don't spill it, Drink! nor heed the

f p Largo. f p
dains it so; Ev' - ry bul-let has its bil-let, Man the boat, boys, Yo, heave ho! Yo, heave ho!
com-ing foe; Ev' - ry bul-let has its bil-let, Man the boat, boys, Yo, heave ho! Yo, heave ho!

Yo, heave ho! Man the boat, boys, Yo, heave ho!
Yo, heave ho! Man the boat, boys, Yo, heave ho!

sf sf

THE STANDARD VOCAL ALBUMS.

A SERIES of octavo books for individual voices, which has achieved a wide popularity.
Each volume contains a careful selection of the best and most favourite Popular or Classical Songs, edited with care and set in keys convenient for the voices represented. Special interest attaches to the volumes for Vocal Duet, which are grouped and set in keys suitable for definite vocal combinations.

SOPRANO SONGS.

Paper Cover, 2s. net. By Post, 2s. 3d.

Auld Scotch Sangs,	<i>Lesson</i>	I'm alone,	<i>Benedict</i>	Rose, softly blooming,	<i>Spohr</i>
Blow, blow, thou winter wind,	<i>Arne</i>	I'm a merry Zingara,	<i>Balfe</i>	Scenes that are brightest,	<i>Wallace</i>
Banks o' Loch Lomond,	<i>Scottish</i>	I've been roaming,	<i>Horn</i>	Scottish blue bells,	<i>Barker</i>
Cam' ye by Athol?	<i>Gow</i>	Jessie's dream,	<i>Blackley</i>	Serenade (Berceuse),	<i>Gounod</i>
Cherry ripe,	<i>Horn</i>	Juanita,	<i>Mrs. Norton</i>	Should he upbraid,	<i>Bishop</i>
Come back to Erin,	<i>Claribel</i>	Killarney,	<i>Balfe</i>	The canteeneer,	<i>Balfe</i>
Comin' thro' the rye,	<i>Scottish</i>	May-dew,	<i>Bennett</i>	The storm,	<i>Hullah</i>
Dawn, gentle flower,	<i>Bennett</i>	My mother bids me,	<i>Haydn</i>	Wearin' o' the green,	<i>Irish</i>
Dear little Shamrock,	<i>Jackson</i>	Nymphs and shepherds,	<i>Purcell</i>	We'd better bide a wee,	<i>Claribel</i>
Dreams,	<i>Strelitzki</i>	Maying,	<i>Nevin</i>	When the heart is young,	<i>Buck</i>
I dreamt that I dwelt,	<i>Balfe</i>	Orpheus with his lute,	<i>Sullivan</i>	When the swallows,	<i>Franz Adt</i>

CONTRALTO SONGS.

Paper Cover, 2s. net. By Post, 2s. 3d.

Arch denial, The,	<i>Arne</i>	Far away,	<i>Lindsay</i>	O fair dove! O fond dove!	<i>Sullivan</i>
Auld Robin Gray,	<i>Leesoon</i>	First violet, The,	<i>Mendelssohn</i>	Maying,	<i>Nevin</i>
Auld Scotch sangs,	<i>Lesson</i>	Hark! the echoing air,	<i>Purcell</i>	Robin Adair,	<i>Irish</i>
Banks of Allan Water,	<i>Horn</i>	I walk at noon,	<i>Field</i>	Ruby,	<i>Gabriel</i>
Banks o' Loch Lomond,	<i>Scottish</i>	If but a bird were I,	<i>Hiller</i>	Storm, The,	<i>Hullah</i>
Caro mio ben,	<i>Giordani</i>	It was a dream,	<i>Lassen</i>	Sweet spirit, hear my prayer,	<i>Wallace</i>
Che faro senza Euridice,	<i>Gluck</i>	Juanita,	<i>Mrs. Norton</i>	Three Fishers, The,	<i>Hullah</i>
Children's Island, The,	<i>Boston</i>	Katey's letter,	<i>Dufferin</i>	We'd better bide a wee,	<i>Claribel</i>
Come back to Erin,	<i>Claribel</i>	Kathleen Mavourneen,	<i>Crouch</i>	When all was young,	<i>Gounod</i>
Dream, The,	<i>Rubinstein</i>	Lascia ch'io pianga,	<i>Handel</i>	Will he come?	<i>Sullivan</i>
Enchantress, The,	<i>Hutton</i>	Maggie's secret,	<i>Claribel</i>		

TENOR SONGS.

Paper Cover, 2s. net. By Post, 2s. 3d.

Afton Water,	<i>Hume</i>	Ever of thee I'm fondly,	<i>Hall</i>	Oft in the stilly night,	<i>Moore</i>
Alice, where art thou?	<i>Archer</i>	Full moon is beaming,	<i>Smart</i>	Pilgrim of love,	<i>Bishop</i>
All through the night,	<i>Welsh</i>	Good-bye, sweetheart,	<i>Hutton</i>	Sally in our alley,	<i>Carey</i>
Anchor's weighed,	<i>Braham</i>	I arise from dreams,	<i>Salamon</i>	Snowy-breasted pearl,	<i>Irish</i>
Annabelle Lee,	<i>Leslie</i>	I attempt from love's,	<i>Purcell</i>	The lark now leaves,	<i>Hutton</i>
Arrow and the song,	<i>Balfe</i>	Irish emigrant,	<i>Barker</i>	There is a flower,	<i>Wallace</i>
Bay of Biscay,	<i>Davy</i>	Love's request,	<i>Reichardt</i>	Thou art so near,	<i>Reichardt</i>
Bonnie Mary of Argyle,	<i>Nelson</i>	Macgregor's gathering,	<i>Lee</i>	Thorn, The,	<i>Shield</i>
Come into the garden,	<i>Balfe</i>	Maid of Athens,	<i>Allen</i>	Tom Bowling,	<i>Dibdin</i>
Death of Nelson,	<i>Braham</i>	March of Cameron men,	<i>Campbell</i>	When other lips,	<i>Balfe</i>
Did'st thou but know,	<i>Balfe</i>	My own, my guiding star,	<i>Macfarren</i>	Yest' let me like a soldier fall,	<i>Wallace</i>
Eily Mavourneen,	<i>Benedict</i>	My pretty Jane,	<i>Bishop</i>		

BARITONE SONGS, First Series.

Paper Cover, 2s. net. By Post, 2s. 3d.

Ah! wert thou but mine,	<i>Pierson</i>	Heart of oak,	<i>Boyer</i>	Son of the desert, A,-	<i>Phillips</i>
Annie Laurie,	<i>Scott</i>	I am a friar of orders grey,	<i>Reeves</i>	Speed on, my bark,	<i>Leslie</i>
Arrow and the song,	<i>Balfe</i>	If doughty deeds,	<i>Sullivan</i>	Stirrup cup,	<i>Aratii</i>
Banks of Allan Water,	<i>Horn</i>	In happy moments,	<i>Wallace</i>	The bellringer,	<i>Wallace</i>
Brave old oak,	<i>Loder</i>	I never can forget,	<i>Mellon</i>	The diver,	<i>Loder</i>
Death of Nelson,	<i>Braham</i>	Oh! firm as oak,	<i>Bishop</i>	The outlaw,	<i>Loder</i>
Ev'ry bullet has its billet,	<i>Bishop</i>	Phillis is my only joy,	<i>Hobby</i>	The pilot,	<i>Nelson</i>
Flying Dutchman,	<i>Parry</i>	Rage, thou angry storm,	<i>Benedict</i>	The village blacksmith,	<i>Weiss</i>
Four jolly smiths,	<i>Leslie</i>	Revenge,	<i>Hutton</i>	To Anthea,	<i>Hutton</i>
Friend of the brave!	<i>Calicot</i>	Rock'd in the cradle,	<i>Knight</i>	Will-o'-the-wisp,	<i>Cherry</i>
Guardship, The,	<i>Lover</i>	Simon the cellarer,	<i>Hutton</i>	Wolf, The,	<i>Shield</i>
Heart bow'd down,	<i>Balfe</i>	Slave's dream, The,	<i>Weiss</i>		

London—BAYLEY & FERGUSON—Glasgow

THE STANDARD VOCAL ALBUMS.

BARITONE SONGS, Second Series.

Paper Cover, 2s. net. By Post, 2s. 3d.

Ah! how pleasant 'tis to love,	Purcell	Now Phœbus sinketh,	Arne	The asra,	Rubinstein
Cease, O my sad soul,	Purcell	Oh, hold thy cheek,	Jensen	The desert,	Emanuel
Even bravest heart may swell,	Gounod	Only the desolate,	Tchaikovsky	The message,	Purcell
Gold-bright there below,	Rubinstein	O star of eve,	Wagner	Trust not the treason,	Greens
Heaving of the lead,	Garth	Prayer,	Hiller	Vineta,	Smart
I attempt from love's sickness,	Purcell	Shall I, wasting in despair?	King	Vulcan's Song,	Lassan
In sheltered vale,	Clarke	Since first I saw your face,	Ford	When thy blue eyes,	Gounod
Lead strikes English ground,	Gulholz	Sombre grove,	Lully	Why, O why are the roses?	Tchaikovsky
Let me love thee,	Arditi	Stay, golden moments,	Jensen	Wondrous is the power,	Bendel
More love or more disdain,	Purcell	Still is the night,	Abi	Yearnings,	Rubinstein

BARITONE SONGS, Third Series.

Paper Cover, 2s. net. By Post, 2s. 3d.

Be thou still,	Franc	Just as my arm,	Kjerul	The erl-king,	Schubert
Clock, The,	Loces	Love of freedom,	Schumann	The ghost,	Schubert
Close my eyes,	Garre	Marie,	Franz	The inn,	Schubert
Come and wander with me,	Cornelius	My abode,	Schubert	The monotone,	Cornelius
Death and the Maiden,	Schubert	On the sea,	Franz	The sea hath its pearls,	Franz
Dedication,	Franz	Parting is sorrow,	Kjerul	The two grenadiers,	Schumann
Dedication,	Schumann	Request,	Franz	The wanderer,	Schubert
Fare thee well,	Schumann	Sadness,	Schumann	Thou art repose,	Schubert
God's acre,	Franz	Serenade,	Schumann	Thou art so like a flower,	List
Good-night!	Franz	Song of a blacksmith,	Schumann	Worship in the forest,	Abi
I will not chide,	Schumann	The avowal,	Franz		

BASS SONGS.

Paper Cover, 2s. net. By Post, 2s. 3d.

Adieu	Schubert	Foggy Dew, The	Irish	Rock'd in the cradle of the deep	Knights
Adieu, The	Mozart	God's Acre	Franz	Sailor's Song	Park
Arrow and the Song	Raike	Heart bow'd down, The	Baile	See! the Heavens smile	Purcell
Bell Ringer, The	Wallace	In Cellar Cool	Fischer	Sombre Grove (Bois Espan)	Lully
Brave Old Oak, The	Loder	In Shelter'd Vale	German	Still is the Night	Abi
Death and the Maiden	Schubert	Man is for the woman made	Purcell	Valley, The	Gounod
Diver, The	Loder	Nina	Pergolesi	Village Blacksmith, The	Weiss
Drink to me only	Old English	Now Phœbus Sinketh	Arne	When Valiant Ammon	Battistill
Even bravest heart may swell	Gounod	O Isis and Osiris	Mozart	Within these sacred Portals	Mozart
Flying Dutchman, The	Parry	O Star of Eve	Wagner	Wolf, the	Shiel
		Rage, thou angry storm	Benedict		

IRISH SONGS.

Paper Cover, 2s. net. By Post, 2s. 3d.

A place in thy memory,	Griffin	I love my love in the,	Griffin	Norine Maurine,	Fox
Angel's whisper, The,	Lover	Inniskillen Dragoon,	Sigerson	O'Donnell Aboo,	Traditional
Barney O'Hen,	Lover	Irish emigrant, The,	Barker	Oft in the stilly night,	Moors
Birth of St. Patrick, The,	Lover	Kate Kearney,	Morgan	Oh! breathe not his name,	Nelson
Cockles and Mussels,	Yorkton	Kate O'Shane,	Linsky	Oh! steer my bark,	Ferguson
Come back to Erin,	Claribel	Katey's letter,	Dufresne	Pastheen Fionn,	Moors
Come o'er the sea,	Moore	Kathleen Mavourneen,	Crouch	Remember thee!	Moors
Cruiskeen lawn, The,	Traditional	Killarney,	Baile	Rory O'More,	Lover
Dear little shamrock, The,	Jackson	Last rose of summer,	Moore	Rose of Tralee, The,	Glover
Dear harp of my country,	Moore	Let Erin remember,	Moore	Savourneen Declish,	Colman
Erin! the tear and the smile,	Sigerson	Love thee dearest,	Moore	Snowy-breasted pearl,	Petrie
Far away,	Brougham	Love's young dream,	Moore	Terence's farewell,	Dufresne
Fine euld Irish gentleman,	Sullivan	Low-back'd car, The,	Low	There's not in the wide world,	Moore
God save Ireland,	Moore	Minstrel Boy, The,	Moore	Wearing of the green,	Traditional
Harp that once thr' Tarr'a,	Hoey	Molly Bawn,	Low	When he who adores thee,	Moore
I grieve when I think,		Mountains of Pomeroy,	Sigerson	Widow Machree,	Lover
		Norah, the pride of Kildare,	Parry		

London—BAYLEY & FERGUSON—Glasgow